CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 114,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1892. NUMBER 4.

Poetry.

MY PHILOSOPHY.

I ain't ner don't p'tend to be,
Much posted on philosofy;
But there is times when all alone,
I work out ideas of my own,
And of these same there is a few
I'd like to jest refer to you—
Pervidin' that you don't object
To listen clos't and rickollect.

I allus argy that a man
Who does about the best he can,
Is plenty good enough to suit
This lower mundane institute—
No matter of his daily walk
Is subject for his neighbor's talk,
And critic-minds of ev'ry whim
Jest all git up and go for him.

I knowed a feller one't that had
The yaller janders mighty bad,
And each and ev'ry friend he'd meet
Would stop and give him some recket
Fer curin' of 'em. But he'd say
He kind o' thought they'd go away
Without no medicine, and boast
That he'd git well without one doste.

He kep' a yallerin' on—and they
Perdictin' that he'd die some day
Before he knowed it! Tuck his bed,
The feller did and lost his head,
And wundered in his mind a spell—
Then rallied, and at last got well;
But ev'ry friend that said he'd die
Went back on him eternally.

It's natchural enough, I guess,
When some gits mo, and some gits less,
Fer them 'uns on the slimmest side
To claim it ain't a fair divide;
And I've knowed some to lay and wait,
And git up soon and set un late,
To ketch some feller they could hate
Fer goin' at a faster gait.

The signs is bad when folks commence
A findin' fault with Providence,
And balkin' 'cause the world don't shake
At ev'ry prancin' step they take.
No man is great till he can see
How less than little he would be
If stripped to self, and stark and bare
He hung his sign out anywhere.

My doctrine is to lay aside
Contentions and be satisfied;
Just do your best, and praise or blame
That follers that counts just the same.
I've allus noticed great success
Is mixed with troubles, more or less,
And it's the man who does the best
That gits more kicks than all the rest.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

TRIBULATIONS.

She was the prettiest girl, I ween,
That mortal eye had ever seen;
Her name was Annabel Christine,
Her cheeks were smoothed with vaseline,
Her bangs were curled with bandoline,
Her teeth were brushed with fine dentine,
Her face was touched with coalline,
Her gloves were cleaned with gasoline,
She wore a dress of grenadine,
Looped o'er a skirt of brilliantine;
Her petticoat was bombazine,
Her foot was shod with a kid bottine;
Her wounds were healed with cosmoline,
She sailed away from Muscatine,
In a ship they called a brigantine;
She fell with a gay marine
Till they reached the republic Argentine
Where they were married by a dean,
And lived on oleomargarine;
Also the mild tin-clad sardine,
And did distress from the Boston bean
When boiled and served in a soup tureen.
Salt pork they ate, both fat and lean,
When garnished round with parsley green.
And otherwise lobster quadrille,
With lemons sliced its form to screen.
In short, they lived a king and queen
In manhood's pride and beauty's sheen,
For on them there was nothing mean,
His looks and hers were both serene,
He wore a coat of velveteen,
She kept her parlor neat and clean,
Her favorite dye was aniline;
She rocked the cradle by machine,
And named the baby Josephine.
Yet never was a brighter scene
Than when that girl, at sweet sixteen,
Entered the room with haughty mien.

—[Hartford Times.

THE MOTHER'S PRAYER.

Starting forth on life's rough way,
Father, guide them;
Oh, we know not what of harm
May betide them!
'Neath the shadow of thy wing,
Father, hide them;
Waking, sleeping, Lord, we pray,
Go beside them.

When in prayer they cry to Thee,
Do thou hear them;
From the stains of sin and shame
Do thou clear them;
'Mid the quicksands and the rocks
Do thou steer them;
In temptation, trial, grief,
Be thou near them.

Upon thee we give them up;
Lord, receive them.
In the world we know must be
Much to grieve them—
Many striving oft and strong
To deceive them;
Trustful in thy hands of love
We must leave them.

—[William Cullen Bryant.

Miscellany.

NOVELETTES IN ONE CHAPTER.

Forty years ago in Wales pretty Mary Evans and James Evans were sweethearts. Whether or not a union which would change neither name nor letter was considered doubly portentous, fate dropped discord in the cup of love and they separated. Mary married another man and James sought his fortune in the new world. Within the honeymoon Mary's husband died, and, though only a girl of twenty summers, for two score of the allotted three and ten she wore a widow's weed. Possibly she considered bereavement as a judgment. At any rate, she also crossed the ocean and settled in Pennsylvania, whither her old lover had gone. Meanwhile, James had consoled himself in three matrimonial alliances, but when they met six months ago at the home of a mutual friend in the little town of Taylorville, the breath of mutual recollection again fanned the smouldering embers into life, and the other day they took each other by the hand and kept the troth they plighted so many years ago.

Gustave Nadar is one of those unfortunate men who have had the character of Enoch Arden thrust upon him. Many years ago he married a pretty girl in Paris and went to Baltimore to live. Gustave was a painter and sculptor of considerable skill, and soon had a comfortable accumulation of this world's goods. When the war broke out he hastened at his country's call, as he understood it, and joined the confederate forces. Then Mme. Nadar heard that he had been killed at the battle of Manasas, and after a lapse of seven years wedded Maurice von Lutz of Heidelberg. Soon after this marriage Von Lutz became a chronic invalid, and Mme. von Lutz was forced to support herself by teaching the languages and artistic needlework, in which she was very proficient. By this time her first husband, long supposed to be dead, appeared on the scene, but she would have nothing to do with him, considering the lapse of time sufficient cause for a divorce. As age came on, however, madame's strength failed and she was forced to give up instructions to a certain extent. Then she was taken with pneumonia and the other morning a neighbor found her kneeling dead by her bedside in the attitude of prayer.

Lewis Johnson, one of the most prominent citizens of Lestershire, a suburb of Binghamton, N. Y., adopted a bright and pretty girl named Annie Wadell. She was reared in luxury and grew to be a strikingly handsome and highly accomplished young woman. Some months ago Mr. Jennison began the erection of what will on completion be one of the finest residences in a locality of fine residences. Among the painters employed on the house was William D. Lindsey, a man of middle age and not particularly fine appearance, but Annie fell in love with him. Her foster father investigated and found that Lindsey had a wife and child in Chicago. Annie refused to receive any of the discovery, saying that it was to be some other man of the same name, and being of age, married Lindsey despite the protests of her adopted father. The real wife has not been heard from, but will doubtless add some interesting features to the romance.

This is a tale of Arkansas: James Mason, Eagle township, recently wooed and won Miss Fannie Lenox, daughter of Dr. J. D. Lenox, of Claiborne township, Izard county. She was an ideal mountain lass of sweet sixteen. The young man procured a marriage license, the wedding feast was prepared and on the appointed day the pair stood before a minister. All went as merry as a wedding bell till, in the service, the minister propounded the usual question, whether the bride accepted the bridegroom as her "lawful husband, to love, honor and obey him until death?" At this point Miss Lenox dropped Mason's hand, fled from the scene and concealed herself. Young Mason returned the marriage license to the county clerk with a note in which he says, "I have concluded that I need everything else worse than I need a wife."

Mrs. Susan Wilkes Potts was married in Paisley in the Highlands six years ago. Some time afterwards her health compelled her to go to a sanitarium. Her husband neglected her after her return home and finally left for this country, promising to send for her and their one child as soon as he became settled. Months afterwards he wrote her a letter and never sent her another. Her parents established a little bakery for her that yielded her a living, and she was comfortable till word reached her that her husband had found a new wife in this country. Then she bought tickets and started in pursuit of him. She finally located her faithless laddie at Newark. He offered to return to Paisley, but she turned him over to the police, and, having fulfilled her mission, again turned her face toward the Scottish heather.

Twenty-four years ago George Kirk, a well-to-do stock raiser, of Fleming county, Kentucky, courted Miss Maggie J. Cowan, of Millersburg, and was accepted with the understanding that he would never marry until the death of his mother, a widow, which occurred late last spring. After settling up his mother's affairs he went to his old sweetheart, who remained true through all the long years, and in a business way told her that if she was willing to marry him to set the day and he would be ready. The wedding day was set and the marriage took place, but on the bridal tour the groom suddenly became insane and burned up his own and his wife's gold watches. Officers were called in and he was kept under lock and key until he could be returned to his home.

BILL WASN'T DEAD.

The Rejoicing Over the Bad Man's Demise Was a Bit Premature.

"I was stopping in the only hotel in a little Texas town," said the traveler, "and was in in my room when I heard three shots in quick succession. I reached the office just as a man rushed in and exclaimed:

"'Bill Smith is shot!'

"'Dead?' asked the proprietor.

"'Thee holes in him. He's done for, sure!' was the reply.

"A tall, linky man who was standing by the desk brought his fist down on the blurred and blotted register and said:

"'It's a good thing. I kin walk down the street now without feelin' that I may have to draw and dodge behind a tree any minute.'

"The proprietor straightened himself up and said:

"'Boys, let's have something. I feel as though I had more to say round this place now, and especially in the barroom.'

"Of course, I asked who Bill Smith was, and was informed by three or four at once that he was a bad man from the border line; that he could shoot quicker and with truer aim than any man in that section of the state; that he was quarrelsome, brutal and a general all-around crime-steeped villain. And in the midst of the description the man who had done the shooting walked in. Everybody tried to shake hands with him and every one invited him to drink.

EVERYBODY TRIED TO SHAKE HANDS.

"Then another man came in and whispered to the proprietor and the proprietor said something to the man who had done the shooting, and there was a general whispered conference. At its conclusion the man who had done the shooting slipped out the back door and the proprietor came over to me and said:

"'Say, stranger, what I said don't go. Understand? It don't go!'

"Then the linky man pulled me to one side and said:

"'I was jokin'. See? But Bill don't understand jokes and you'd better say nothin' about it.

"Another told me I had better get out of town, as there was a general feeling that I had too much.

"'But where is the man who had shot this Smith?' I asked.

"'Tryin' to get over the border-line into Mexico,' was the reply. Then he added; 'Stranger, you don't seem to sort o' get onto this business. The Doc has just sent out a quiet tip to the boys that Bill will pretty sure get well. Wherefore, all remarks is called off and we start a new deal. See?'—[Chicago Tribune.

The Motive.

A few years back, when the large cathedral that adorns Brisbane was in course of construction, the collector for the building fund called upon a well known mercantile firm for a subscription, but he was politely told that he should go to the rich people, who might be in a better position to "help the work along." "Go to Jimmy Tyson; he has more than any of us." (Up to that time Jimmy's name was never seen on any list for more than £1.) "Well," said the collector, "as Tyson is a rich man I will go to him for a donation." "Do," said the head of the firm, and whatever he gives you we will guarantee the same amount." The collector, a few days later, meeting Mr. Tyson, related to him what had taken place, and concluded by saying: "So, Mr. Tyson, I do not know what amount the firm is going to give until I have your name on my list." "Well," said Mr. Tyson, in a gruff voice, "give me yer pen and ink and I'll give yees a bob or two." Jimmy wrote out a check for £5,000 and gave it to the astonished collector.—[The Argonaut.

She Was Forgiven.

Young Husband—Why, my dear, this pudding is burnt black. How did that happen?

Young Wife—I'm sure I don't know. I looked at it just before you came home and it was all right.

"But I've been home two hours."

"Dear me! I thought it was only a few minutes."

He Was Very Cruel.

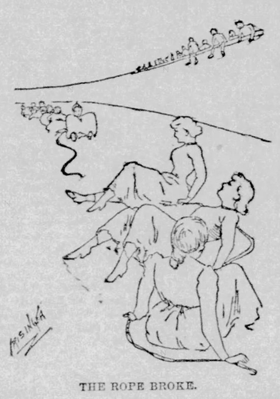
"I've seen but few birthdays yet," she laughed, airly.

"Ah," said he, "I understand. Born in leap year, on the 29th of February."

THE TUG OF WAR CRAZE.

Results of the New Social Recreation in San Francisco.

Whenever a crowd assembles and a rope can be begged, borrowed or stolen there is an international tug, says the San Francisco *Chronicle*. The other morning the backyard fence of an uptown boarding-house could have been seen bending under a mass of howling humanity. Any stranger would have thought a fire or a homicide was in progress inside the fence, but it was only three little shrimps in short pants and two little girls in sun-bonnets having an



THE ROPE BROKE.

impromptu tug-of-war on a clothes-line. Excited sisters, cousins and aunts, regardless of lack of powder, paint and bangs, rushed out of the boarding-house and took sides in the contest, till the flimsy line gave way, and what a fall was there, my countrymen! Several of the more excitable spectators dropped off the top of the fence like dead flies from a ceiling when that line gave way, and sixteen maidens on one side threw sensational flipflaps, while half a score of athletic matrons on the other side knocked splinters out of the floor with their hairpins.

SEEN IN REHEARSAL.

Mountebanks Proves to be Bright and Catchy.

The amiable custom of inviting the critics, who formerly were required to form a hasty late-at-night opinion of a new opera, to a dress rehearsal borrowed from France and adopted into England by the management of the Savoy Theater was followed at the Lyric, when the Mountebanks, by Gilbert and the late Alfred Cellier, was presented to a select audience. The opera consists of two fairly long acts. When the first act was put into rehearsal the members of the company said they were afraid such fun could not be sustained for two acts. Now they prefer the second act.

The first act opens with the exterior of Elvinos inn, on a picturesque Sicilian pass, and Mount Etna in the distance. In the middle distance is a monastery on a rocky elevation. The curtain rises and discloses a procession of Dominican monks drearily chanting the "Miserere." The central idea of the plot is that a poor old alchemist is continually blowing himself up with dynamite in searching for the philosopher's stone. Finally he blows himself up worse than usual and wrecks the premises. The landlord seizes his effects for the rent. Among the effects is found a bottle of medicine with a label on it, which says: "Man is a hypocrite, and always pretends to be better than he is. The contents of the bottle will make those who drink of it what they pretend to be."

The medicine falls into the hands of the proprietor of the Mountebanks. He mixes it with wine and distributes it to his two mountebanks, who pretended to be clockwork figures of Hamlet and Ophelia. They become veritable automaton lovers, who simulate affection, but finally become lovers in truth. The Tamorras, a secret society of robbers, sieze the monastery, drink of the drugged wine, and are transformed into monks, to the dismay of the old sweethearts. The clockwork figures are very funny. They sing:

Bartolo (the clown)—
If our acting is stiff and crude,
Do not laugh because it's rude.
Nita (a dancing girl)—
If our gestures promise larks,
Do not make unkind remarks.
Bartolo—
Clockwork figures may be found
Everywhere and all around.
Nita—
Ten to one if we but knew,
You are clockwork figures, too.
Bartolo—
And the motto of the lot—
Nita—
Put a penny in the slot.

After all sorts of complications, due to the drugged wine, the proprietor of the Mountebanks untangles the knots, and the curtain is rung down on a repetition chorus heard in the first of the act, with the refrain, "With a high Jerry, ho." The mate rial is the simplest possible, but is used with great cleverness.

Poor Alfred Cellier never heard the opera rehearsed. He was buried on Thursday. He was engaged on the music up to the last moment almost, but whatever he left unfinished does not appear. There were twenty-nine numbers in the original score, but two will be sacrified before the public production. Cellier was evidently in love with his work in the first act, yet his opening in the second act will be a great favorite. The rehearsal occupied three and a half hours. The dress rehearsal of the "Gondoliers" lasted seven hours. Mr. Gilbert said he seldom had so excellent a company, and the company returned the compliment by not gagging. The rehearsal was a revelry of laughter. The points were numerous and well taken, yet after all the opera did not impress one as Gilbertian. This was due probably to the music. Nearly all of this is melodious. Bits of it are catching, but the music and libretto are not born of twins, as might be said of Gilbert and Sullivan's work. There was a large gathering of theatrical folks at the rehearsal, and the general verdict was that the new opera would "go," but not like wildfire. Mr. F. Wyatt plays the part of Alessandro, captain of the Tamorras; Mr. Lionel Brough appears at Pietro, proprietor of the troupe of Mountebanks; Mr. Harry Monkhouse is his clown; and Miss Geraldine Ulmar is Teresa, the village beauty, loved by Alfreda.

AN AUDIENCE OF ONE.

Even a Sensational Preacher Does Not Always Create a Sensation.

It is not very often that a preacher of national reputation is met at a published appointment by a congregation of one. But that is what happened once to the famous Parson Brownlow—the Swift of provincial age and place.

It was before the war, when he was about equally venemous against the Baptists and the Abolitionists. The fame of his controversy with both filled several states. Somehow, though, when he stepped into the pulpit of a Methodist church in Clarksville, Tenn., notoriously a Methodist town, he found himself with just one auditor. The sexton had even gone away after opening the doors and ringing the bell.

The parson looked about him for a minute, then lifted his hands and said: "Let us pray." The prayer was long and fervent, but nobody came. At the close of it the minister courageously sang a hymn. Still there were no more listeners.

Drawing a long breath the preacher said: "Sister, we will be dismissed," then repeating the benediction, grabbed his hat and overcoat, and took the next train home.

Just Write as You Talk.

She—Will you write to me on your return to college?

He—Why-er—you know I can't write ——

She—Oh, I don't expect you to write brilliantly or amusingly; just write as you talk.—[Princeton Tiger.

THE YANGTSE KIANG.

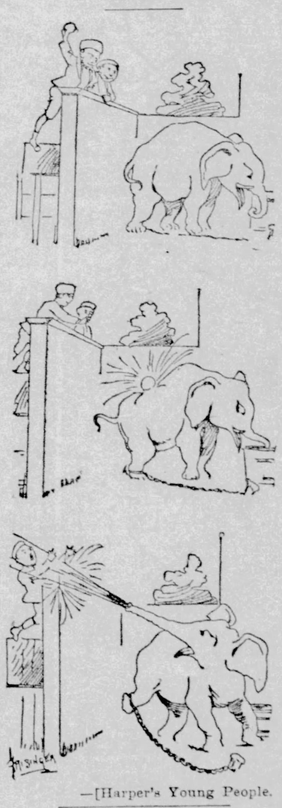
The Great Chinese River Over 3,000 Miles Long.

The giant Chinese river which, rising in the mountains of Tiber, drains nearly 715,000 square miles of country, and flows for 3,200 miles before reaching the sea, has a special interest attached to it at present from the fact that its banks are the scene of many riots and massacres of Europeans within the last few months. The higher reaches of the river above Chungking have been seldom seen by Europeans, and what information we have about them is mainly derived from the Jesuit priests and missionaries who have for many years been spreading farther and farther into the interior. The lower reaches, however, are thoroughly well known, and for 600 miles up, as far as Hankow, every mile of the river is almost as familiar to Europeans out there as the Thames is to us at home. Owing to the wonderful abundance of water in the river, sea-going steamers are, during certain months of the year, able to get right up to Hankow; and when the river is low communication is kept up by a splendid line of river steamers, very similar in size and build to those plying on the Mississippi.

The navigation of the Lower Yangtse is without doubt the most wonderful piece of pilotage in the world, as it is 600 miles long, and passes through innumerable shoals, which are continually shifting. The pilots have to be very many years on the river before they can be properly qualified to take large ocean-going steamers through such an an intricate waterway, especially as the cargoes of these vessels are invariably of immense value, and in the tea season quick dispatch and absence of delay is everything.

The junks, while passing up and down the river, have to pay "likin" dues to the different viceroys whose provinces they pass through; and in case any attempt is made to evade the extortion, they soon find themselves chased by the little armed gunboats, which are always lying in wait at the "likin" stations. From Kinkiang to Hankow the country becomes very flat, and in the season of flood it is nothing short of marvelous to see the enormous extent of country under water. Although over 500 miles from the sea, the water reaches in some places to the horizon on both sides, and junks sail over what a month before was a green, cultivated tract of country. Navigation at these times is extremely difficult, but so experienced are the pilots that a mishap is almost unknown, in spite of the fact that a few isolated clumps of trees or mounds are the only leading marks for them to steer by.

RETALIATION.



—[Harper's Young People.

AN AMERICAN BOY.

If You Would Have Your Boy a Gentleman, be Mannerly.

I once knew a lady whose son, a little lad of 10, was the admiration of every one for his beautiful manners. While he was perfectly simple, frank and boyish, his manners were as assured and correct as those of a grown man. His mother could send him in a carriage alone to the station to bring a lady guest from the station, certain that he would give her every needful attention. He would take the checks, care for the baggage, and bring her to the house with every courtesy. And always when visitors were at his home he did his little share of entertaining them. He was quick to wait upon them and to show them every respect, and, though he was not forward, he was quite ready to converse with them if they seemed so inclined.

"How do you manage it? What course of training do you pursue?" people used to inquire.

"Well," I heard his mother answer, laughingly, at one time, "for one thing I never snubbed him. He has no idea that there are people in the world who do not like boys. He supposes that everybody is as friendly as he himself. Then I have always brought him up to take care of me and be polite to me, and I am as careful to be considerate and courteous to him as I am to his father. So he never has to be put on his good manners; they are the habit of his life. I think that is about all there is to it."—[American Youth.

CABINET DAUGHTERS.

Young Women on Whom Rest Great Social Responsibility.

Five envied girls there are in the van of Washington society known as the "Cabinet daughters!" They are supposed to lead a butterfly existence of ease and pleasure, but it is safe to premise that they are quite as tired when they "do up" their bangs at night as any girl clerk or typewriter in the departments. The Cabinet girl must be always standing in her mother's company shoes or in her own at her mother's elbow, and the mothers of this quintet pay glorious tribute to the faithfulness and capability of the daughters.

Miss Blaine, who is called upon so often to act as proxy for her mother, looks after the house, purchases the supplies, and personally superintends the marketing.

Miss Foster also ably shares her mother's duties in the line of marketing and the direction of servants, and before the arrival of her mother she had put the large house in complete order, placed the household goods sent on from Ohio, and hired the servants.

Miss Rusk, practically, takes charge of the house, servants, and table, arranges the menus, and does the marketing.

Miss Miller shares equally the cares of the house with her mother, each superintending the arrangements on alternate weeks.

Miss Wanamaker busies herself in attending to the demands for charity, with which the family are overwhelmed.

These girls are all the well read, unaffected, and unassuming typical American young women of the day.

The Royal Match.

Albert Victor Courted His Bride in Ordinary Plebeian Manner and Cultivated the Muses—About Other of the Blue Bloods.

Prince "Eddy" proposed to Princess May in a loud tweed suit of brown cloth striped with blue in large squares. He had on a collar a quarter of an inch higher than usual, but it looked very badly wilted when he emerged from the boudoir of Madame de Falbe at Luton Hoo, in which room the memorable question was "popped." Princess May had on an ordinary morning gown of gray cloth with lavender chiffon at her neck. The first person informed of the engagement was the young married daughter of the hostess, Mrs. Gerard Leigh, who was warmly kissed by the

PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR OF WALES.

princess. In the excitement of the moment Prince Eddy also stooped to kiss the cheek of Mrs. Leigh, and the next moment anologized and kissed her hand. "He is a little bit excited," said Princess May, as she laughingly tripped away on her lover's arm.

These little details and much more are the gossip of London, carefully and somewhat vulgarly disseminated by the De Falbe and Leigh families, who are about as proud at the royal honor done to their house as the Tranby Croft Wilsons used to be at having the price of Wales for a game of cards.

All the same, pretty little romantic stories of the wooing of England's probable future king are now being retailed in club and boudoir. The young people, it seems, were in the habit of having surreptitious meetings just like an ordinary "Mary Ann" and everyday "Charley." Hyde Park in the early morning was a favorite rendezvous, and so was the park at Richmond, adjoining the mansion of the Teck family. All sorts of little gifts were exchanged by the lovers and it has now leaked out that Princess May worked no less than three pairs of silk suspenders for her royal lover. Prince Eddy was in the habit of bringing the princess silk stockings and gloves and bonbons from Paris and she used to tell her mother, Princess Mary, of Teck, that they were presents from American friends. It is to be doubted, however, that the astute mamma was very much in the dark regarding the wooings and the doings of the very eligible young man dangling after her daughter, or that she would have been very angry had she known who the real sender was of the many and various gifts constantly arriving at the White Lodge for the Princess May.

The Prince as a Poet.

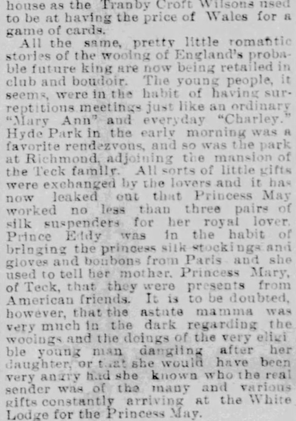
Prince Albert Victor, to give Prince Eddy his more dignified title, was also in the habit of writing little verses like other lovers of commoner clay. Here is one little poem scribbled by H. R. H. in the princess's birthday book:

Ah! sweet is the clover, ah! sweet is the hay,
But what can be sweeter than dear little May?
Wherever she wanders, wherever she goes
She puts to the blush the sweet scent of the rose.

The rose, particularly the daintily perfumed Jaqueminot rose, is Princess May's favorite flower.

It has also come out that the prince and princess are fond of cabbage, prefer Tennyson to any other poet except Longfellow, adore dogs, detest cats, like to munch chocolate, and talk English in preference to any other language. The princess wears a "3" shoe and a "6¾" glove. She likes flat heels to her boots and never uses pearl powder or any perfume except lavender water. Like her mother and other English princesses, her trousseau lingerie will be mainly composed of linen. Half a dozen dresses are being made in Ireland; several tweeds are being woven in Scotland, and the English silk weavers will also be well represented among the bride's outer garments. Her wedding gifts are sure to go into the thousands, so large is the circle of personal acquaintance possessed by the Teck family; besides a future queen and princess of Wales is bound to receive gifts from all manner of people, strangers or not, and unlike other young ladies she cannot refuse anything. Future subjects have a right to be recognized on such an occasion by a future queen.

Both Prince Eddy and his fiancee, Princess May, are simple eaters. The princess says that her favorite dinner is a cut from a roast and vegetables, followed by a homely pudding. The prince likes chops and steaks better than almost anything else except fried calves' liver and bacon, of which he is particularly fond and has for his breakfast three days out of seven. Under these circum-



PRINCESS MAY.

stances life in the new menage is not likely to be very expensive unless they give a number of dinner parties, when, of course, they will have to make their menu a little more varied than the individual likes and dislikes of the duke and duchess of Clarence and Avondale would suggest. They are to live in St. James' palace, but it is not improbable that they will succeed to Marlborough house, as I hear that Buckingham palace is shortly to be resigned entirely by the queen to the Prince and Princess of Wales.

Condensed Too Much.

"Do you call this a pint?" asked the model hired girl of the milk man.

"Yes."

"Well, it won't do. When this family wants condensed milk it'll buy it at the grocery."—[Washington Star.

One Thing Lacking.

Manager (boastfully)—Our theatre has been newly fitted up; the curtain—in short everything is iron!

Critic—Yes, yes; everything except the performers, and they are wooden.—[Fliegende Blatter.

Our New Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

An American Daughter of the Gods.

OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

CHAPTER V.

TAKEN AT THE FLOOD.

"Well, there is always another way of doing a thing, if one way won't work," remarked Smithson, sententiously, as they were confronted with the sudden disappearance of the three persons whose identify there they were trying to ascertain.

"And the way now is, to go to the boat and ascertain whether the captain or clerk can not give us the needed information," responded Ainslie.

"Right you are, my boy. Let's do so without loss of time," and the two young men return to the wharf upon this errand.

Fortunately the captain knew Mr. Dolby well, and was able to impart the desired information.

"What! Old Dolby? Why, Ainslie, we are right at home, now. I know the old fellow very well. He's a Chicago man—used to be a big gun in the lumber trade, and dabbles in it somewhat still, though he has retired from active business. He's a true type of the average Chicagoan—can't keep out of the harness, though he has made his pile and sold out. It don't matter, now, where that carriage went this evening. The Dolbys are sure to turn up in Chicago within a day or two, for the old man is headed that way, as you heard the captain say. So the best thing for you to do is to go right on to Chicago with me."

"But I had no immediate intention of going to Chicago," demurred Mark.

"What of that? Come right along with me. We will go on the next train, which leaves,"—consulting his watch—"in just a few minutes over an hour. Come with me and be my guest while in the city. I shall be delighted to have you, and to show you some of the business sights."

This, however, did not suit Mark exactly. He had thought over the day's occurrences, and began to feel ashamed of the part he had played. It was an ungovernable impulse that had sent him on the chase after the fair girl whose face had so powerfully attracted him as he saw her leaning over the side of the steamer that day. Now that he had time to reflect, there was something repugnant to his finer feelings in this manner of pursuit. What would the lady herself think of him, should she become aware of it?

True, he had excused himself with the thought that unless he followed and ascertained who she was, he might never see her again. Now that Smithson was found to be acquainted with Mr. Dolby, in whose party the fair unknown was traveling, there was no further excuse for following on the trail. Then, too, Mark did not feel at all satisfied because Smithson had so zealously taken up the chase in his behalf. Altogether, he felt it best to decline Smithson's hearty invitation to accompany him at once to Chicago as his guest, and to continue his trip around the lakes, which would end, later in the season, at that city. He would then make a sojourn there, and endeavor to become acquainted with her in the conventional way.

"Let us go to dinner, and talk it over while there. I suppose you have ample time to dine before you start?" asked Mark.

"Oh, yes. I was just going to propose that we have a regular meal," answered Smithson, briskly. "We might as well go back to the hotel for it. I have to go there for my baggage, you know."

So they sat at a table and discussed the meal, not thinking that the Dolbys came into the hotel while they were there, and were dining in the privacy of their own room.

Mark had some difficulty in explaining his feelings to Smithson, and in getting his assent to the plan proposed by himself. The young fellow, however, finding that Mark was not to be moved from his determination not to go at once to Chicago, yielded the point, and merely stipulated that Ainslie should keep him posted as to his progress on his trip around the lakes, and of the time of his arrival in Chicago, as soon as the date was fixed.

"The fact is, Ainslie," he said, in a fit of effusion, "I have taken a shine to you. You are a little different sort from our Chicago fellows and also from the Eastern fellows, it has been my luck to meet. In point of fact, those I have seen have generally been asses in one way or another. You are not. You are like a revised and corrected edition of a first-class Chicago man. You have the Western go-ahead ideas, and at the same time the Eastern culture. I like you all through—and I cannot say anything that means more than that."

Mark accompanied Smithson to the train, and saw him off. The two parted with a hearty hand-shake, and a sincere wish on both sides that they should soon meet again. Mark found much to admire in the energetic, go-ahead young Chicagoan, who even pursued his pleasures as if they had been business matters, and presented a strange mixture of extreme shrewdness with a scrupulous sense of honor, which cropped up at very unexpected points sometimes.

Mark returned to his hotel, and sat in his room, writing letters to various friends and on business. As he came down to the office to mail them, he glanced over the register. The three names he had sought were there—"Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Dolby, Miss Elinor Atherton, Chicago."

"Chicago, eh?" mused Mark to himself. "I dare be sworn she is made of different clay—and much finer—than the elderly couple who are her traveling companions. And though my friend Smithson may know her, she certainly is not of the mental makeup which he exhibits."

He did not feel like returning to his room. The night was pleasant—why not take a stroll around the streets for half an hour? He looked at the great clock on the wall; it marked ten minutes to midnight. He would walk for half an hour or so, and then retire. He stepped out into the summer night.

Meanwhile, all the persuasions of Elinor did not avail to shake the resolution of Bernice Atherton not to accept the money which the generosity of Elinor would have forced upon her. To all entreaties she had but one reply: "No, for that is what my father always told me that he intended to leave to you in his will. It would have been yours just the same, if I had never incurred his displeasure. The patrimony which I lost—forfeited by my disobedience—was that which he left to others than yourself. If that were offered me, I should not hesitate to accept it. But I will take none other."

"But you will go with me—you will allow me to prove to those of our friends who believe evil things of you that they are laboring under a terrible error, will you not?"

"You mean, that I shall return to my friends and prove to them that I did not elope with Redway Burton—that I did not rob my father?"

"That is what I mean, Bernice, of course. Can you be content, for a single instant, to remain under the burden of so monstrous an accusation as the latter, such a degrading one as the other?"

Bernice shook her head in an undecided way. "Oh, I do not know what good I could accomplish by going with you. I left the old life behind me forever; why should I seek to undo what I then did? I was cast out of the heart of my father, and from my family; why seek to reinstate myself in their good opinion?"

"Bernice, this is the sheerest folly. What have you done wrong? Like many another, you were attracted by the glamor of a theatrical life. You adopted it in opposition to your father's wishes. But it was not for that defiance of him that he disinherited you, but because he believed that you had eloped with a worthless man, and robbed him to get the means to do so."

Bernice threw herself upon the bed and broke into a storm of sobs. Elinor knelt by her and soothed her as best she could.

"Oh, Nellie, Nellie! Did ever punishment for a woman's wilfulness follow more swiftly, more completely, than mine? How complete, I never know until to-night. I have been for months gradually endeavoring to muster sufficient courage to return to my friends, for I realized, with bitter humiliation, that my father was right when he told me—brusquely, for that was his manner, but in all kindness and truth, as I now know, but did not then believe—that I had not the real qualifications for a great actress, and that I could never achieve the fame for which I hungered. Bitter humiliation as it is for me to say it, it is true! I have not the ability to rise to the higher walks of the drama—the only ones in which one can become famous."

"And if that is so, Bernice—"

"You see what my life must be, Nellie," the weeping woman went on. "You asked me, with surprise in your look, your voice, why I did not stop in a better hotel than this. For those who, like me, are fit only for inferior parts, like that you saw me essay last night, such lodgings are all we can afford. And for me there is very little hope of rising much higher."

"Then, dear Bernice, will you not leave this life and come with me? Come and take your old position in the world as Bernice Atherton, not remain as an obscure minor actress, amid uncongenial surroundings and——"

"Nellie, Nellie, you have taken away the hope that I have been cherishing, of being able, after a time, to come back among you all."

"Taken it away! How?"

"By the story you have told me. I have no home, no money, no way of support but this. You told me that my father died believing the worst of me, and that he left me nothing. How could I come back, even if I wished to do so—though I now know that the hope that I could has been the only thing that has held me up, many a time, in the midst of the worries and discouragements of this theatrical life?"

"Bernice, my dear cousin, you know that what is mine is yours, if you will only make me happy by coming with me by sharing it with me. You know that I am wealthy, aside from what your father left me. Come with me, and we will live together as two sisters. I want you, Bernice. I really want you. Even if you were as wealthy as I am, I should ask you the same thing—to come and live with me."

Bernice shook her head wearily.

"Listen, Bernice. For various reasons, I have come to the conclusion that I will make a home for myself, instead of living with my relatives. They are all more than kind to me—too kind, in fact," Elinor went on, a deep blush suffusing her cheeks. "I will be frank with you, Bernice. They are trying all the time to make what they call a good match for me. This is very distasteful to me. I do not want to marry. I do not know that I shall ever do so; and certainly not until I meet some one who is far more to my taste than are any of those who have as yet presented themselves as candidates for my hand. It is getting intolerable, and I have been revolving ways and means to avoid it. If you will come with me, it will be easy. We will simply set up a household of our own. Then I can bid defiance to the herd of silly fortune-hunters, and to the brainless fools who are put forward by my well-meaning but very meddlesome friends as matrimonial candidates, on the ground of their being of good family, or something equally absurd. One does not marry a husband because of his family, I fancy; at least I will never do so. Will you come with me, Bernice?"

"Oh, Nellie, I wish I could!"

"But why can you not? Is there any good reason? Say yes, dear, and make me happy. It is midnight and past, and I must get to the hotel at once, for Mrs. Dolby will be waiting up for me. Say yes, Bernice."

"Let me think, Nellie."

"Then think quickly, dear, for I must go at once."

"We will think of it as we walk, Nellie, for I will have to see you to your hotel."

"You, Bernice? And who will walk back with you?"

"I need no one. It is but three squares and I have walked thrice that distance alone many a night since I have been an actress." There was a note of bitterness, in her voice as she said the words.

In spite of Elinor's remonstrances, Bernice threw on her wrap and they set out on the way to the hotel; but they were not allowed to reach it without a startling interruption.

As they turned a street corner, they met a man coming from the opposite direction. He would have passed without giving them more than a passing glance, had not Bernice, as the glare of an electric lamp shone full on his face, given utterance to a slight scream, which she checked almost before it was uttered.

The stranger gave a sharp glance at her, and then sprang to her side.

"Aha! it is you at last, is it?" He grasped her by the arm as he spoke. "I will see to it that you do not escape me this time, Miss Burleigh."

"Let me go! Let me go!" gasped Bernice, in agony.

He was a rather good looking man, with a dissipated expression, however, and his attire somewhat the worse for wear. Even in her terror and surprise, Elinor fancied she could detect the odor of liquor about him. Who could he be? It flashed over her that there must be some mistake, for the name by which he addressed Bernice—"Miss Burleigh"—was not her stage name. But then she recalled that Beraice had recognized him first—else why her exclamation of terror, which had attracted his attention to them?

"No, I will not let you go!" he answered angrily. "You escaped me once, my lady, but you are not going to do so again!"

All this had passed in an instant. Bernice looked anxiously around for possible help, when the man was seized in the grasp of a young gentleman who apparently started up from the earth—for Elinor had not noted his approach—and flung to the ground.

"Yes you will," said the new-comer in a quiet tone.

"Curse you, why do you interfere?" shouted the ruffian, as he leaped nimbly to his feet, and sprang at the new-comer, who had placed himself in front of the ladies.

But Mark Ainslie—for it was he—was more than a match for him. With one well-directed blow he sent him sprawling to the earth, stunned for the moment.

"Allow me to see you to the hotel, ladies," said Mark, offering an arm to each. "I happened to come up just in time to hear his insulting remark," he went on. "No, he is not injured materially, I assure you," he continued, in answer to a half-question, half-exclamation from Bernice. "There will be nothing worse than a bruise from the blow I was compelled to administer."

In a minute or two they had reached the hotel. Bernice was trembling like a leaf, and Elinor insisted on her remaining to share her room. Mark would not wait to listen to the thanks that the ladies wished to pour upon him, but gave Elinor his card, in response to her request to know his name.

And when she reached her room the first thing she did was to read it, and so learn the name of the man whose face she had seen twice before that day—and remembered.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FOR A LITTLE GIRL

Teach Her to be Tidy by Giving Her Pretty Things to Care For.

Every wise woman understands that the best method of teaching her daughter that tidiness and cleanliness of habit essential to good housekeeping is the giving to the little girl a little province of her own as dainty and attractive as thought and care can make it, and make her responsible for its order or disorder. From such a room, prepared for a little girl who has not as yet put her hair up or pieced her dresses down, is copied the slumber nest of our illustration. Because the purpose of the room was to look fresh, simple, and dainty, the entire set of curtains, valances, spread, and bol-

ster is of white linen embroidered with blue, all the tints and tones of the color obtainable. The pattern was a arrangement of flower sprays simply worked in coarse stitches, and the beauty of the little toilet table could be laundered and freshened. The draping of the bed might prove an obstacle to the average worker, for the one thing most women lack is the apparently simple knack of hanging a gra

QUEEN VICS HOLIDAY

HYERES IN A JOYOUS FLUTTER.

For the Second Year in Succession England's Sovereign Will Spend Her Vacation on the Riviera —The Place She Has Chosen.

Hyeres, the favored resort where Queen Victoria proposes to spend her spring holiday this year, is one of the quietest as well as the pleasantest places on the Riviera. The freedom and comparative seclusion which would be impossible in the neighborhood of the more frequented towns she is sure to find there. Indeed, lovely as it is, Hyeres is better known to invalids than to the vast majority who go South for pleasure and social amusements, like those of Nice, Monte Carlo, Cannes, or even Mentone do not exist.

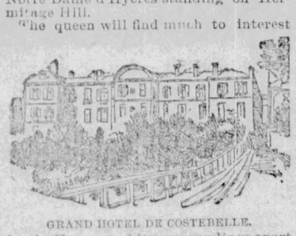
Hyeres is one of the oldest health resorts on the Riviera, and was much frequented in the early years of the present century till the tide of popularity swept westwards. Like its neighbors, it shows a mixture of ancient and modern, the old part with its steep, dirty streets, the new quarter hand-some and airy and more devoted to visitors. Some interesting vestiges of the past still remain, ramparts and towers, with two old gateways—the Porte des Salins and the Porte Penouillet, and the Hotel de Ville, which in the twelfth century was the Maison des Templiers. Below runs the chief modern thoroughfare, the Toulon road, with the best shops and hotels. In the modern quarter too is the Place des Palmiers, a terrace forming the popular promenade, and affording a fine view. Two churches, St. Paul and St. Louis, both date from the twelfth century, but have been restored. The latter is in the Byzantine style and contains some fine carving. On the top of the old hill stands the ancient castle, built apparently in the seventh century, though no mention appears till the twelfth century, when it is called the "ur castle." A considerable share of the ruins still remain, but are less interesting than the extensive prospect to be seen from the ramparts. Below lies the town, with its suburbs,

AVENUE DES PALMIERS.

then the plain stretching towards the sea, and studded with farms, cypress, and olive groves and gardens, and lastly the sea, dotted with islands and vessels in the roadsteads. Landward are groups of peaks, some thickly wooded, some crowned with castles and chapels, and the loftiest ridge of the Maurette group, which culminates in Mont Fenouillet, 981 feet high.

Of late years Hyeres has spread out into various suburbs, notably the charming district of Costebelle, about one mile and a half from Hyeres proper, which was first brought into notice prominently by the Duke of Grafton. This valley is completely sheltered from the mistral, and is much warmer than Hyeres, besides being nearer the sea. Accordingly, two hotels have been selected at Costebelle for the royal quarters, both being beautifully sheltered by pine woods, and enjoying fine views. The hotels are connected by a footbridge, and the queen will occupy the lower of the two, her apartments being on the first floor, with a bedroom looking out over the woods to the west. Costebelle is embowered in pine woods, broken here and there by vineyards and orchards, and by large groves of olive trees near the shore. Villas are scattered about in the little hollows among the trees, and away to the south is the Pilgrimage Chapel of Notre Dame d'Hyeres standing on Hermitage Hill.

"he queen will find much to interest



GRAND HOTEL DE COSTEBELLE.

her in Hyeres and its surroundings apart from the benefit of the change. The Hyeres people are delighted at the prospect of her visit and are preparing battles of flowers and other similar festivities in her honor, while the authorities are taking the more practical measure of improving the roads.

Hyeres being three miles from the sea, the atmosphere is drier and more soothing than at many of its neighbors, while, thanks to the lies d'Hyeres forming a chain parallel to the coast, it is protected from the strong sea breezes which affect other Mediterranean towns. Mountains shelter Hyeres on the north and northeast, but on the other side the valley has only a range of hills spreading away toward Toulon, and too low to shut out the dreaded mistral. A French physician notes that this trying wind blows at least one day in three during February and March. On the other hand, the winter temperature never falls extremely low—the general average being about ten degrees warmer than England.

"BOBBIES" OF LONDON.

The Police Force of the Great City Cover Nearly 700 Square Miles.

The metropolitan police district embraces an area of nearly 700 square miles, extending from Colney Heath, in Hertfordshire, on the north, to Mogadore, Pudlow Heath, on the south, and from Lark Hall, Essex, in the east, to Staines Moor, Middlesex, in the west.

The following constitute only a portion of the laborers of the metropolitan police during the past year. They apprehended 88,414 persons, received 19,421 reports of criminal offenses, recovered £21,666 worth out of £99,841 worth of property stolen, made 6,047 inquiries for government departments and provincial and continental police, found and restored to their friends 11,540 persons out of 28,042 persons reported missing, attended 1,811 fires, summoned for various offenses 226 refreshment house keepers, 9,091 drivers of hackney carriages, carts, etc., 14 common lodging house keepers, 53 offenders under the smoke nuisance acts and 5,623 persons for miscellaneous offenses, and they served 88,440 summonses applied for by private persons.

The authorized strength of the force at the beginning of the present year was 15,624, of whom some are employed on duties for various government departments, including special protection posts at public offices and buildings, dock yards and military stations, etc., leaving 13,000 available for services in the metropolis, says the *Saturday Review*.

The pay of the force during the year 1890 was £1,206,287, which appears very moderate when it is considered that the ratable value of the area for the year was over £35,000,000, the actual value of the property under the charge of the police being at least forty or fifty times that amount.

An Unexpected Solution.

At a Sunday school service a clergyman was explaining to a number of smart little urchins the necessity of Christian profession in order properly to enjoy the blessings of Providence in this world, and to make it apparent to the youthful mind, he said:

"For instance, I want to introduce water into my house. I turn it on. The pipes and faucets and every convenience are in good order, but I get no water. Can any of you tell me why I don't get any water?"

He expected the children to see that it was because he had not made connection with the main in the street. The boys looked perplexed. They could not see why the water should refuse to run into his premises after such faultless plumbing.

"Can no one tell me what I have neglected?" reiterated the good man, looking at the many wondering faces bowed down by the weight of the problem.

"I know," squeaked a little 5 year old. "You don't pay up!"—[Lippincott's Magazine.

HEARD IN A COFFEE HOUSE.

Miss ? rl is an Adept at Slang, and Knows a Thing or Two.

The girl in a sky blue dress had a pain in her back, and she wanted to go home, but the manager wouldn't let her off.

"I think he's sore on me ever since I gave him the throw down about nim taking me home the other night," she said to the girl with the short hair.

"What do you care, so long as he don't put you out in the street before Christmas!"

"Oh, I ain't stuck on the job, but there's nothin' like doing somethin'. You know Sheeny Annie, the new girl with the flat bang?"

"Yes, but I ain't speakin' to her yet. She wears a fake diamond and puts up to be too good for the earth."

"I think she knocks down on the checks. A regular Motzah came in yesterday and kept his jaws goin' for half an hour and he got out with a fifteencent check."

"Didn't she used to work in the Dairy?"

"I don't know. But Katie said she saw her going over the bridge last night with a dude."

"Here comes that jay that kicked because I spilt maple syrup in his whiskers when he ordered a plate of wheats on Monday. Cheese it, the fresh manager is looking."

"Let him look. I'm as good as he is."

"Say, sis," said the man with the whiskers, "give me a plate of wheat cakes, well browned, a cup of coffee and a smile."

"Don't get gay, see?"

"Well, I ain't very gay. But I've got a couple of front seats for the show tonight, and I thought maybe you'd like to go."

"I wouldn't be in the same town with you if I could help it."

"That's all right. I'm pretty smooth people if you are only on to the fact."

"Well, I'm a lady. Brown the wheats, coffee, little milk."

And the rush went on.—[New York Herald.

"SHE" OF TO-DAY.

The Race is Not Deteriorating—The Value of Health in Women.

In the preparatory school of a large women's college, which is attended by many girls from all parts of the United States, the instructor in gymnastics recently said to the pupils as they were assembled in the gymnasium:

"I wish that the girls here who are taller than their mothers would please raise their hands."

About three-fourths of all the girls present raised their hands. The average age of the pupils was about 17 years, though some were not more than 15, and in some cases these girls had not yet completed their growth; and yet a considerable majority of all were larger than their mothers.

The majority, too, were vigorous and healthy, and capable of long walks in the open air, and of sustained and active exercise in the gymnasium.

Within the memory of the older generation it was "fashionable" for young women to be delicate, slender waisted, pale and incapable of much physical exertion. Bodily robustness was discouraged, and such "calisthenics" as were in vogue were of a very weak and flimsy sort.

All this reacted upon the general physical condition of women, and rendered them less vigorous and well grown.

At the present time there are many foolish fashions, no doubt, but it is no longer unfashionable for a woman to be strong and well. Suitable kinds of athlethic exercises are, on the contrary much in vogue, and a girl who can walk ten miles without serious fatigue is admired by her companions rather than looked at askance.

This is certainly one of the respects in which the world has improved. Good exercise and plenty of life out of doors will not only make the woman of the rising generation superior to their mothers in stature, but will make them better able to support the burdens of life and happier in supporting them.

Nor need it render them less gentle and womanly; for a healthy women has a better basis for gentleness and unselfishness than a weak and suffering one.—[Youth's Companion.

1,000 DUCATS FOR HER HEAD.

Capture of a Woman who Terrorized Servia for Ten Years.

Details are given in the Bosnia papers of the strange career of a woman named Mila, who has been sentenced to death by the District court of Pazarevac, in Servia. This woman has for ten years been the terror of Northeastern Servia.

In 1881 a prize of 200 ducats was offered for her capture; two years later 500 were offered, and in 1890 the promised reward was increased to 1,000 ducats. She had a band of devoted Haiducks, with whom she committed the robberies. She never went about otherwise than in man's dress, with all her weapons in her belt and a rifle on her shoulder.

Young, handsome and a perfect markswoman, she was the beau-ideal of her band. She had a lover named Petrovitch, who fell ill some time ago, and whom she nursed with devotion in a cave on the Roumanian frontier. Her people told her in good time that she was watched, and must fly for safety, but she refused to abandon her sick lover.

After the battle with the gens-d'armes, two of whom she killed, she was captured.

In the court she spoke for over an hour in her defense, and when sentence was pronounced listened to it with stolid indifference.

Cuban Coffee.

The process of making coffee in Cuba is entirely different from anything I have seen or read of, and it is certainly a most delicious drink when made by the Cubans. They begin by roasting it in an iron frying-pan until it is black, but not charred, stirring it all the time. When nearly black add a tablespoon of brown sugar to a pound, and stir for five minutes longer. Put at once in a closely covered can. To use it they pound it to a paste in a stone mortar, allowing a heaping tablespoon to each cup. Put a small iron pot on to heat, with a pinch of brown sugar; when it is brown, like caramel, add the right quantity of water and one-third more. When this is boiling, pour on the coffee, which has been put in a long, pointed flannel bag. This bag has a wire run in the top to keep it open, and is placed in a hole made to fit it in a small wooden stool; under the bag is placed the coffee pot. Coffee made this way is very clear, of a beautiful color and delicious flavor. For breakfast an equal quantity of boiling milk is added, but for dinner it is used without anything additional excepting sugar.—[Good Housekeeping.

An Easy Way.

Brown—Did you take any holidays this year, Jones?

Jones—Yes, of course.

Brown—How did you manage your business while you were away?

Jones—Oh, I just took my advertisement out of the papers until I returned, so there was no business to manage. Capital idea, wasn't it.—[Tid Bits.

My Nerves Are All Right

And I have gained 10 pounds in 6 months, as the result of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, says Mr. B. H. Rose of the firm of Rose & Eddy, Rochester, N. Y. "I had almost

Chronic Dyspepsia

My digestion being very bad, and I was broken down from overwork so that I could not sleep nights. But my stomach is now in perfect condition, and for all the above benefit my gratitude is due Hood's Sarsaparilla."

"Water-Brash

And dyspepsia troubled me for 10 years, and after trying various things I concluded to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The effect is marvelous as I seem to be almost entirely cured." J. M. JOHNSON, 427 10th Street, Toledo, Ohio. If you suffer from

Indigestion

Or dyspeptic troubles try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gently tones and stimulates the stomach, assists digestion and creates an appetite.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

$4,000,000 TO CHARITY.

Mary Macrae Stuart and Her Munificent Bequests.

The most interesting will ever filed for probate in the Surrogate's office at New York is that of Mrs. Mary Macrae Stuart. When Robert L. Stuart died he left his widow a millionaire and the owner of a gallery of valuable paintings and a

MRS. STUART.

library of rare books and manuscripts. During her lifetime Mrs. Stuart was noble in her charities, and her will devotes more than $4,000,000, the paintings and the books and manuscripts, to local institutions of learning and church charities. The Lenox library gets $300,000 and the picture gallery and library. Mrs. Stuart left no near relatives, but cousins of remote degree are handsomely remembered in her will. She was a Presbyterian, and the American and Metropolitan museums are overlooked in her bequests because they are open to the public on Sundays. The Rev. Dr. John Hall, who was her pastor, is left a bequest of $80,000. Mrs. Stuart leaves an estate valued at about $5,000,000.

THE TRICK OF THE TRADE.

A Young Man's Experience With a Lady Manicure.

It was his first visit to a manicuring establishment, and he approached the young lady assistant with an embarrassed mien. After making a stuttering attempt to explain what he wanted he gave up in despair and helplessly held out both hands toward her. She waved him into the chair upon the opposite side of the little operating table and thrust his stub nailed digits into a bowl of scented water.

The situation in which he found himself was so idiotic that he smiled.

The young lady assistant smiled in return and he began to feel more at ease.

"Well?" she queried, picking up something that looked unpleasantly like a lancet.

"Oh, just fix 'em up," answered he of the stub nails, "and if you can make those fists of mine look anyway decent, why go ahead, and darn the expense."

She fished his shapeless left out of the bowl and gazed upon it critically.

"Fists!" she exclaimed; "where did you get such an idea! This is the most aristocratic hand that I have ever manicured."

The owner of the article in question had always lived in the belief that it looked more like a ham than anything else, and his heart expanded beneath the benign rays of this unexpected flattery.

"Such delicacy of mold," she continued, "is extremely unusual." He blushed with conscious pride. "And," she concluded, "if I were palmist I should say that the lines of this hand indicate a strongly marked character."

Then she began to work upon the nails, and during the ensuing twenty minutes the young man, by some mysterious mental process, veered around to the conviction that there was a great deal of hitherto unsuspected beauty in those grappling hooks of his.

He had never gone in very extensively for gloves before, but when he left that manicuring female he immediately purchased half a dozen pairs that were intentionally a size too small. Of such are the vagaries of civilization.

During the following week he visited a second manicure shop, and the young lady assistant made exactly three remarks. They were: "That is the most aristocratic hand that I have ever manicured;" "Such delicacy of mold is extremely unusual," and "If I were a palmist I should say that the lines of this hand indicate a strongly marked character."

He left her with a deep, dark doubt in his soul.

The third manicuriste that he encountered said exactly the same things as the other two.

He threw away the gloves—they hurt his hands anyway—and for two weeks took care of his own finger nails.

"It may have been a coincidence," he reflected finally; "I'll try another."

"That," exclaimed the fourth, as she dropped the big knuckled left into the customary bowl, "is the most aristocratic hand that I have ever manicured."

"Exactly," he sighed, reaching for his hat. "Such delicacy of mold is extremely unusual, and if you were a palmist you would say that the lines of this hand indicate a marked character."

He went wearily away, and now his nails are left to their own devices.

If any one suggests a manicure to him he smiles sadly and reflectively chants the stereotyped litany of the deceptive lady assistant.—[New York Advertiser.

ODDS AND ENDS.

William W. Wilhelm, the traveling baggage-master of the Pennsylvania railroad company, is a living illustration that railroading is not *per se* dangerous. He has traveled in his more than forty years' service, it is said, 2,000,000 miles, and never met with an accident.—[Philadelphia Ledger.

Jack—"What are you going to do New Year's eve?" Harry—"Going to a raffle." Jack—"Where?" Harry—"Miss Trix's. She gave her heart to about a dozen of us at Bar Harbor last summer, and we're going to shake for it."—[Harper's Bazar.

Give me the English—aptest tongue to paint
A sage or dunce, a villain or a saint,
Give Pathos power, and Fancy lightest wings,
And with its merriest whims and keenest stings. —[John G. Saxe.

Miss Elizabeth Stone is painting a portrait of Mrs. Cleveland's dog "Kay." The fine arts are quietly drifting to the bow-wows.—[Philadelphia Times.

The Terror of Leap Year: And now the question again faces us, "Should women propose?"—[Philadelphia Record.

A dog out in Iowa turned into bone and died. He died hard.

A Tramp Variety Show.

William Leary, owner of the Gem theater, Suspension Bridge, has entered into a wager by which he stands to lose his theater or win $2,000. Leary wagers that he can organize a "tramp variety show," consisting of five men and five women, both will walk from New York to Chicago in 100 days, Sundays excepted, and give shows on the way. The company must start from New York on June 1, 1892, without a cent of money in their pockets, and they are to use no money except what is earned by the show; also, they have the privilege of showing one night in New York city. In case any of the actors get lame a stretcher will be provided and the rest will have to carry him or her, as the case may be. The wager grew out of a discussion on the bursting up of shows on the road. A forfeit has been posted, and the balance is to be deposited by March 1.—[New York Sun.

Leather for Base Balls.

There are two factories in Philadelphia that use up in the season 100 horse hides a week each to cover base balls. They are alum tanned. One hide will furnish covers for 10 dozen No. 1 balls, and five to eight dozen inferior ones. Horse hides for this purpose sell from $2.50 to $3 each, as to size. Kips are also used. They sell at 14 cents a foot and sheepskins $3.50 to $8 a dozen. The best regulation balls sell at $1.25 to $1.50 each. A piece of rubber forms the center, around which yarn is wound by hand. Then they are covered. They are "dead balls and won't bounce."—[Shoe and Leather Reporter.

A NEW TRUSS.

We will mail for wholesale price, $1.50, the best truss ever invented. If not satisfactory after trying you may exchange. If we cannot suit you, will refund the money. Write for circular.
WERUM BROS., Toledo, Ohio. Manufacturers of Trusses, Supporters, Elastic Stockings, &c.

"Looks like a ghost!" That's what they say of the pale, thin, weak woman who's "run-down" and overworked. Probably she knows it herself. But there's one thing she *can't* know, or she wouldn't feel so and look so—and that is, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is *guaranteed* to help her.

It's a legitimate medicine, made especially for woman's needs; an invigorating, restorative tonic and a soothing and strengthening nervine, imparting tone and vigor to the whole system.

But it isn't a mere stimulant. It's a remedy, safe and sure, for all the functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses that make women suffer. In "female complaints" of every kind, periodical pains, internal inflammation, ulceration, and kindred ailments, it's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or the money is returned.

No other medicine for women is sold so. Proof that nothing else is "just as good."

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they must be on the same general subject, not on different lines. This would be free advertising.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions in any case.

The Irish Parliament.

Historicus, Defiance, O., referring to an answer in the Bureau in the Weekly BLADE of Dec. 21, says:

Ireland was not a part of the United Kingdom at any time during the Revolutionary war; and she had a parliament of her own during the whole of that period. The aforesaid, on the 2, 1782, surrendered that right by the act then passed by her parliament, and surrendered her legislative power to a new parliament, which, by the third section of that act, she agreed should be called "the parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland." It is true that she had long before that time passed the Poynings law, which somewhat shackled her power of legislation, and that a small portion of George the First, passed by the English parliament, sought to restrict her absolute right to legislate, but the Irish volunteers, in March, 1782, met in a convention in Dublin, and at a meeting at which the Duke of Leicester presided, passed a resolution as follows: "That the kings, lords and commons of Ireland are competent to make laws binding the subjects of this realm, and that we will not obey or give operation to any laws, save those enacted by the kings, lords and commons of Ireland, whose rights and privileges, jointly and severally, we are determined to support with our lives and fortunes."

Again, Portugal had just before then denied some Irish merchants their rights, no doubt at the instigation of English merchants, and Sir Edward Hirlen, being a member of the Irish Parliament of 1783, introduced a resolution in that Parliament as an amendment to Fitzgibbon's resolution on the subject, by which amendment he called upon his majesty (George the Third) as King of Ireland, to assert the rights of that kingdom by hostility with Portugal, with which kingdom England was then at profound peace, and upon a full consideration of the circumstances which were likely to follow by the English Parliament adhering to the Poyning law and the 6th of George the First, and in her then weakened condition provoking the hostility of the 125,000 volunteers, all of whom had been fully armed and equipped at their own expense, the wisely rescided the objectionable English statute, and the Irish Parliament obtained and exercised its unqualified right to legislate.

The Irish Parliament was, I think, provided for and acknowledged in the third article of one of the treaties of Limerick, and as early as 1662, under sidney's government, a committee had the spirit enough to refuse to pass an appropriation bill, because, as the House expressed it, it had not originated in the House.

The Irish Parliament of 1800 had a great many good and true men in it, but notwithstanding that matter, it, like some of our state and national legislatures, is "damned to stink in after ages," as was said of the character of Chartress.

Origin of the G. A. R.

J. D., Montaville, Ore.: In the Weekly BLADE of August 6, 1891, in the account of the Detroit national encampment, we gave a full account of the origin of the Grand Army

DR. B. F. STEVENSON, FOUNDER OF THE G. A. R.

of the Republic. It was founded by Dr. B. F. Stevenson, at Decatur, Ill., the first post being instituted April 6, 1866.

A Lie About Lincoln.

J. A. R., Oakland City, Ind., asks: "When and where and what occasion did Abraham Lincoln make the prophecy and give utterance to the warning about the growing evil of the money power ascribed to him by the calamity people?"

He never uttered it, nor anything like it. To make the question clear, we will reprint below the alleged utterance:

"I see in the near future," said Abraham Lincoln in 1865, "a crisis approaching that unnerves me, and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country. As a result of the war corporations have been enthroned and an era of corruption in high places will follow and the money power of the country will endeavor to prolong its reign by working upon the prejudices of the people until all wealth is aggregated in a few hands and the republic is destroyed. I feel at this moment more anxiety for the safety of my country than ever before, even in the midst of the war."

The same extract has been floating through the journals of anarchy and socialism for several years, and has been a favorite paragraph with demagogic orators when appeals to the passions of the poor. It does not appear in any of the published messages, speeches, or letters of Lincoln. The internal evidence is against its authenticity. Some words, the construction are like nothing in his composition. Mr. Nicolay, his former secretary, has never seen nor heard such expressions in the writings or utterances of President Lincoln. Evidently it is a malignant and clumsy forgery.

Quinine.

L. O. C., Clarkson, Miss.: The "quinine argument" for free trade was exploded years ago. Quinine is made from the bark of the cinchona tree, and stripping the bark off kills the tree. The latter is a native of Peru. The steady barking of the trees rendered it scarce, and the price steadily advanced for a number of years. About 1870, if we remember rightly, the experiment of the cultivation of the cinchona tree was tried, and successfully, in the islands of Ceylon and India. These got old enough to begin barking about 1878, and since that the production of cultivated bark has steadily increased. The result is driving down the price, which is now lower than ever before. The tariff had no more to do with reducing the price than it has with the rainfall. Some four or five years ago The BLADE published several long articles, giving facts and figures, on this subject, which exploded the free trade lie, and this is the first time it has been brought up for several years.

Woman Suffrage.

E. M., Arcadia, O.: Twenty-eight states and territories give women some form of suffrage. School suffrage, in various degrees, is allowed in Arizona, Colorado, Delaware, Idaho, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Missouri, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Vermont, Washington and Wisconsin.

In the following states, women vote at municipal elections. In Kansas they vote at all municipal elections. In Montana they vote on all questions of local taxation submitted to the people. In New York they vote at school elections, and on local improvements.

In Wyoming, women have had equal voting powers with men since 1869, and it is the only state of the Union where they have the franchise in full.

The First Republican Speaker.

J. C. P., Sweetwater, Tenn.: The long struggle for the Speakership in the House of the 34th Congress, began on December 3, 1855, and ended on February, 1856, in the election of Nathaniel P. Banks, of Massachusetts, the first Republican Speaker. The first ballot showed: Richardson, Dem., 74; L. D. Campbell, Anti-Nebraska, 35; Humphrey Marshall, Know-Nothing, 3; Nathaniel P. Banks, Anti-Nebraska, 21; H. M. Fuller, Know-Nothing, 17; A. C. M. Pennington, Anti-Nebraska, 7; and 22 votes scattered for 15 other candidates. The final ballot, the 133d, on February 2, stood: Banks, 103; Aiken, 100. William Pennington, of New Jersey, was chosen Speaker of the House of the 36th Congress, in 1860.

The Dry Tortugas.

A. K., Poplar Bluff, Mo.: "I saw in the Weekly BLADE of December 31, that four men were sent to the Dry Tortugas for complicity in the plot to assassinate Lincoln. What and where is the Dry Tortugas?"

The Dry Tortugas are a group of ten small islets or "keys," at the extremity of Florida Keys, 120 miles west-southwest of Cape Sable, the most southerly point of the mainland of Florida. On the largest, Garden Key, is Fort Jefferson, which was used during the war as a prison for those convicted of certain offenses. In 1865, O'Laughlin, Spangler, Arnold and Mudd, found guilty of participation in the assassination of Lincoln, were sent there, but were pardoned out by President Johnson, except O'Laughlin, who died there. Dr. Mudd has since died.

Our Gold Coins.

J. D. W., Elbert, Col.: Under the coinage act of 1873, our gold coins are .900 fine—that is, 900 parts in 1,000 of pure gold and 100 parts alloy. Such gold is called "nine," and the $1 piece weighs 25.8 grains; the $2.50 piece, 64.5 grains; the $3 piece, 77.4; the $5 piece, 129 grains; the $10 piece, 258 grains; the $20 piece, 516 grains. As a troy ounce contains 480 grains, an ounce of "fine" gold is worth a fraction over $18.83. There is no profit to the owner of gold bullion in having it coined. The coin value is the commercial value. If silver were worth the same, free coinage would have no opponents in the United States.

The Underground Railroad.

"Teacher," Moore's Salt Works, O.: The phrase, "Underground Railroad," was a humorous designation for the numberless methods by which fugitive slaves from the South were aided in escaping through the North to Canada, during the years of antislavery agitation before the war. There never was a railroad of that name, nor was it applied to any particular route of escape.

Rubber Cement.

C. A. E., Helvon, Neb.: Probably the recipe you mean is this: Cut into very small bits ½ pound of pure India rubber (unvulcanized); heat over a moderate fire until it becomes fluid; then add ½ pound powdered resin, and stir until mixed. Then add 2 pounds spirits turpentine. Stir after each portion all the time, stirring well all the time. This mixture cements rubber surfaces, and can be used for mending rubber shoes, coats, etc.

The Cherokee Strip.

F. J., Neosho Falls, Kan.: The Cherokee legislature having completed its share of the work, it now rests with Congress to legalize the transfer of the Cherokee strip to the United States government. Then it will rest with the President to say when it shall be opened.

No one, whether ex-soldier or not, can go on the strip before the President's proclamation and locate a claim. Every man must locate his own claim.

Paine's Grave.

A. C. C., Casseville, O.: Thomas Paine died in New York City, and was buried on his farm at New Rochelle, a village a short distance north of the city, at his own request. A few years later, William Cobbett remi ved Paine's bones to England, in the hope of increasing enthusiasm for republican ideas, but he failed to accomplish the desired effect. It is not certainly known, but it is believed the remains finally found their last resting place in France.

Miscellaneous.

John, Confluence, Pa.: Consult a good physician.

H. S., Cleburne, Tex.: We are sorry, but we have not the information for which you ask.

G. W. B., Alpine, Utah: Voters in a territory have no voice in a Presidential election.

C. S. M., Charlottesville, Ind.: We are sorry, but we have no means of knowing his age.

L. M. Potter, N. Y.: The odor of the ailantus tree's blossoms is very disagreeable, but not poisonous.

J. B. L., Beardsley, Minn.: Birney's name was James Gillespie Birney—the same as James Gillespie Blaine.

G. E., El Cajon, Cala.: So far as we know, no state or territory of the Union specially taxes unmarried men as such.

H. R. N., French Mountain, N. Y.: We know of no such statistics being prepared since the time of which you speak.

H. H., New Hagerstown, O.: There was a law in Ohio which protected sugar for a term of years, but we do not recall the date.

C. L. P., Seybert, Mo.: The letter J is never used to designate a company in a regiment, because when it is written it is so liable to be mistaken for I.

W. N. M., Old, Idaho: Fort Sumter is built on an artificial island. It was not on a peninsula; the island was built up from the bottom of the bay.

A. W. H., Eldora, Iowa: We are without data as to the first cooking-stove, and by whom made. If any one can tell us, we shall be glad to publish it.

F. S. W., Concordia, Kan.: The facts as to Gen. Alger's sketch, recently given, were furnished by himself, and hence we presume them to be correct.

W. L. S., Ontario, Ind.: By applying to your collector of internal revenue he will doubtless get all needed information about starting a cigar factory.

M. T., Toledo, O.: For anything you wish about the World's Fair, address "Department of Publicity and Promotion, World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago."

S. G. R., Troy, O.: There are quite a number of tinned nails in the United States, but we do not know how many. Nor do we know the output in spools or a mill.

S. E. W., Oatville, Kan.: We think the *Entomological World* is an English periodical. Write to the American News company, New York, including stamp, and inquire about it.

Reader, Toledo, O.: All letters of inquiry to the Civil Service Commission should be addressed: "Secretary Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C." That is all that is necessary.

J. A. C., New Lexington, O.: In the Bureau of Weekly BLADES of May 25 and June 4 and 11, 1891, we printed a complete list of all American coins bearing a premium. We can not reprint it.

W. C., Jackson C. H., W. Va.: Sawdust in a stream decays and drives away trout and the finer varieties of fishes. It also covers the spawning-beds of all fishes, and thus prevents their increase.

A. S., Wenubleau, Mo.: The secretary of State would become President if both President and Vice President should die. See "The Presidential Succession," Bureau of Weekly BLADE of December 24, for full explanation.

C. S. F., Toledo, O.: The list of coins, published May 28, June 4 and 11, 1891, mentioned only those on which dealers offer a premium. Where a coin is not mentioned, it does not mean that it has no value, but that dealers only pay its face for it—no more.

J. P. M., Anoka, Minn.: The Tin Plate Consumers' association is an association of importers, who desire to have the duty on tin plate repealed so that all our tin plate will be imported. Their recent "address," which you send us, is simply a bit of free trade political work.

T. P. G., Watervliet, Mich.: The second temple at Jerusalem was built by Zerubbabel after the return of the Jews from the captivity, about B. C. 530. Ezra vi. 3, gives the only measurements. We find from Josephus that the word "cow" means "story." Also see Ezra iii. 12.

H. T. C., Colfax, Wash.: The method of legally changing a man's name differs in different states. Any lawyer can tell you the legal method in your state. Do not do it, however, unless there is a very good reason. To change one's name generally gives the impression to the people that there is something disgraceful in his life from which he is trying to escape.

S. D. G., Georgetown, Neb.: The Bureau is too crowded at present to print a full list of the newspapers. The New York *Tribune* almanac, the N. Y. *World* almanac, the Chicago *News* almanac, and others for 1892, which will soon be issued, will contain a good list. Any newsdealer will procure you a copy as soon as they are out. If we were not behind-hand in the Bureau, we would publish it.

H. H., Hevron, Kan.: The niter beds of Chile are enormous beds of nitrate of soda, which is largely used for many purposes. Hence the beds are very valuable. The word saltpeter is derived from nitre, the principal ingredient of gunpowder. It is also used in the manufacture of nitric acid, of iodine, and as a valuable fertilizer.

E. H. P., Mt. Leonard, Mo.: It is impossible for us to give in the space at our command, the information you desire about coffee culture in Brazil. Write to Hon. Wm. E. Curtis, secretary of Bureau of American Republics, Washington, D. C., and ask him to send you the Bureau's pamphlet on Brazil. You will find the price of coffee in Rio in the market reports on eighth page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE.

So Happy.

3 Bottles of SWIFT'S SPECIFIC relieved me of a severe Blood trouble. It has also caused my hair to grow out again, as it had been falling out by the hand full. After trying many physicians in vain, I am so happy to find a cure in S.S.S.—O. H. ELBERT, Galveston, Tex.

CURES by forcing out germs of disease and the poison as well.

It is entirely vegetable and harmless. Treatise on Blood and Skin mailed free.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Expects to Engage in the Poultry Business.

Vulcan, Iowa: But few tools are required in the poultry industry. A cutter for aftermath clover in the winter time, a spade or two, a knife to cut cabbages or meat (a little of which should be given occasionally), a hatchet, hammer and ax are about all the tools you need. You must also have utensils in the way of receptacles for water, a good sized pot in which to cook feed, crocks or pans in which to feed soft food—a trough not being good as it gets foul and sours in hot weather—and a bucket or two in which to carry water, if you do not have running water. The fowls should always have fresh water, as this is essential to their health. The best building in which to keep fowls is a square shed about seven feet high in size, according to the number of fowls you expect to keep. It should be double lined with sawdust, sprinkled with charcoal filled in the interstices. About half the house should be utilized for roosts, while the other half should be used for nests and feeding in very cold weather. To make nests, take any kind of cheap boards, sufficient to make the necessary nests. Now take other boards of the same width and saw them into pieces say 15 inches in length; nail these pieces to the boards 13 inches apart; set the boards on edge and you have a separate place for each hen to lay. A board with hinges may be placed on top of the resting places, so that it may be lifted up when you wish to get the eggs. The open places in which the hens go to lay should be towards the wall and far enough from it so that two hens may pass. Some poultry men have a lid over each box in which the hens lay, as in this way you do not disturb the others. The boxes should be partly filled with soft straw or hay. For roosts, take strips of boards two inches wide and nail them to pieces cut from boards a foot wide. The pieces should be about three feet apart, and each roost should not be more than six feet long, so that when the fowls leave the roosts in the morning the roosts or perches may be picked up and placed aside in order that the droppings may be swept up. About an inch of road dust should be scattered over the floor as soon as the house is cleaned. This will facilitate sweeping, as well as hold the ammonial properties of the droppings, which make a valuable manure. When high perches are used they are made sloping, so that one lot of fowls will roost above the others, with sufficient space between the perches to permit the fowls from fouling each other. The editor cannot recommend the kind of roost, as the heavier breeds of fowls are subject to bumble foot in jumping to the floor; besides, hens are liable to break the egg that would be laid the same day, and result in the very frequently fatal trouble, eggbind. With low perches the fowls are free from danger of this kind. As to ventilation, years of experience have convinced the writer that there is a good deal of humbug in the many devices that have been recommended. It is much preferable to have the house closed tightly in cold weather, than to have ventilation of any kind. A crack in the house or door is more dangerous than if the door were wide open. Tens of thousands of cases of roup among fowls have resulted from ventilation folly. Have at least two good sized windows in the house, that may be let down on hinges. When the weather is warm, drop the windows down, and the fowls, if they could speak, would thank you for it. The open window fowls, in severe cold weather, are not so numerous as they used to be. As to the best breed of fowls, there are several. For market, as well as for good layers, the Dominique or Plymouth Rock are as good as any. They are hardy, have good flesh and are a good all-around general purpose bird. For eggs, the editor is of opinion that the White Leghorn or Minorca are the very best. The white crested White Polish are also good layers. No fowl should be kept for laying purposes beyond eight or ten months. There are exceptions, but the best rule is to market them after that time. An essential thing to the raising of poultry, is to give them ample range, and all the grass they want. As soon as you see a fowl drop or look sick, remove it from the others at once. This will save you much trouble. If a fowl has loose bowels, take it away and remove the droppings. If there is unnatural exudation from the nostrils the sooner you get the fowl separated from the others, the better, as you may prevent the spread of the disease through your entire flock. Regarding feed, there is a diversity of opinion. As good a rule as any is to give boiled oats, corn, scalded bran and corn meal, in which there is chopped onions or other vegetables and meat or other scraps from the table. The soft feed should be given in the morning, and grain in the evening. In the summer time, if fowls have a good range, they will pick up at least a third of the food necessary to sustain them. You should not feed too much corn, as it makes the hens too fat too lay, and no corn should be fed unless it is thoroughly dry. Corn of last year's crop should be dried over the stove before being fed. Wheat is a good feed. In winter clover should be chopped up, and after pouring water on it to make it swell out, feed to the fowls. They will eat it greedily.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Canada Thistles.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I saw in THE BLADE of December 31 how to destroy Canada thistles. I agree with the writer of the article, and have had experience with that kind of pest. A few years ago I bought a farm that was seeded down to thistles. I seeded first to mammoth clover. It was a little too late in

Talmage's Sermon.

HOW TO LIVE IN THE SUNLIGHT.

Dr. Talmage Preaches a Sermon Full of Brightness and Good Cheer—A Receipt for Happiness.

This week Dr. Talmage preached a sermon which will cause the warm blood to flow more freely through the pulses of millions. It was a sermon full of brightness.

His text was: II. Kings xx, 11: "And Isaiah, the prophet, cried unto the Lord; and he brought the shadow ten degrees backward by which it had gone down in the dial of Ahaz."

Here is the first clock or watch or chronometer or timepiece of which the world has any knowledge. But it was a watch that did not tick and a clock that did not strike. It was a sun-dial. Ahaz, the king, invented it.

Between the hours given to statecraft and the cares of office he invented something by which he could tell the time of day. This sun dial may have been a great column, and when the shadow of that column reached one point it was 9 o'clock a. m., and when it reached another point it was 3 o'clock p. m., and all the hours and half hours were so measured. Or it may have been a flight of stairs, such as may now be found in Hindustan and other old countries, and when the shadow reached one step it was 10 o'clock a. m., or another step it was 4 o'clock p. m., and likewise other hours may have been indicated.

The clepsydra or water-clock followed the sun-dial, and the sand-glass followed the clepsydra. Then came the candle-clock of Alfred the Great, and the candle was marked into three parts, and while the first part was burning he gave himself to religion, and while the second part was burning, he gave himself to politics, and while the third part was burning he gave himself to repose. After awhile came the wheel and weight clock, and Pope Sylvester the second was its most important inventor. And the skill of centuries of exquisite mechanism toiled at the time-piece until the world had the Vick's clock of the fourteenth century and Huyghens, the inventor, swung the first pendulum, and Dr. Hooke contrived the recoil escapement. And the "endless chain" followed, and the "ratchet and pinion lever" took its place; and the compensation balance and the stem winder followed, and now we have the buzz and clang of the great clock and watch factories of Switzerland and Germany and England and America turning out what seems to be the perfection of timepieces. It took the world 6,000 years to make the present chronometer. So with the longer spaces of minutes and hours. Time was calculated from new moon to new moon, then from harvest to harvest. Then the year was pronounced to be 354 days, and then 360 days, and not until a long while after, three hundred and sixty-five days. Then events were entered into the foundation of Rome, afterward from the Olympic games. Then the Babylonians had their measurement of the year and the Romans theirs and the Armenians theirs and the Hindoos theirs. Chronology was busy for centuries studying monuments, inscriptions, coins, mummies and astronomy, trying to lay a plan by which all question of dates might be settled and events put in their right place in the procession of the ages. But the chronologists only heaped into a mountain of confusion and bewilderment until in the sixth century Dionysius Exiguus, a Roman abbot, said: "Let everything date from the birth at Bethlehem of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the world." The abbot proposed to have things dated backward and forward from that great event. What a splendid thought for the world! What a mighty thing for Christianity! It would have been most natural to date everything from the creation of the world. But I am glad the chronologists could not too easily guess how old the world was, in order to get the nations in the habit of dating from that occurrence in its documents and histories. Forever fixed is it that all history is to be dated with reference to the birth of Christ, and, this matter settled, Hales, the chief chronologist, declared that the world was made 5,411 years before Christ, and the deluge came 3,155 years before Christ, and all the illustrious events of the last nineteen centuries, and all the great events of all time to come, have been or shall be dated from the birth of Christ. These things I say that you may know what a watch is, what a clock is, what an almanac is, and learn to appreciate through what toils and hardships and perplexities the world came to its present conveniences and comforts, and to help you to more respectful consideration of that sun dial of Ahaz planted in my text.

At the opening of a new year the people are marvelling at the flight of time. You all feel that you are moving on toward sundown and many of you are under a consequent depression. I propose this morning to set the hands on your watches and clocks to going the other way. I propose to show you how you make the shadow of the dial of Ahaz to stop going forward and make it go backward. You think I have a big undertaking on hand, but it can be done if the same Lord who reversed the shadow on Hezekiah's sun-dial moves upon us. While looking at the sun-dial of Hezekiah and we find the shadow retreating, we ought to learn that God controls the shadows. We are all ready to acknowledge this management of the sunshine. We stand in the glow of a bright morning, and we say in our feeling if not with so many words, "This life is from God, the warmth is from God." Or we may have a rush of prosperity and we say, "These successes are from God. What a providential thing it was I bought that lot just before the raise of real estate! How grateful to God I am that I made that investment! Why, they have declared 10 per cent dividend! What a mercy it was that I sold out my shares before that collapse!" Oh, yes; we acknowledge God in the sunshine of a bright day or the sunshine of great prosperity. But suppose the day is dark? You have to light the gas at noon. The sun does not show himself all day long. There is nothing but shadow. How slow we are to realize that the storm is from God and the darkness is from God and the chill from God. Or, we buy the day before the market's retreat; or we purchase goods that we cannot dispose of; or a crop of grain we sowed is ruined by drouth or freshet; or when we took account of stock on the 1st of January we found ourselves thousands of dollars worse off than we expected. Who under such circumstances says, "This loss is from God. I must have been allowed to go into that unfortunate enterprise for some good reason; God controls the east wind as well as the west wind!"

My friends, I cannot look for one moment on that retrograde shadow on Ahaz's dial without learning that God controls the shadows and that lesson we need all to learn. That he controls the sunshine is not so necessary a lesson, for anybody can be happy when things go right. When you sleep eight hours a night and rise with an appetite that cannot easily wait for breakfast, and you go over to the store and open your mail to read more orders than you can fill, and in the next letter you find a dividend far larger than you have been promised, and your neighbor comes in to tell you some flattering things he has just heard said about you, and you find that all the styles of goods in which you deal have advanced 15 per cent in value, and on your way home you meet your children in full romp and there are roses on the center of the tea table and roses of health in cheeks all round the table, what more do you want of consolation? I don't pity you a bit. You feel as if you could boss the world. But for those in just opposite circumstances my text comes in with an omnipotence of meaning. The shadow! Oh, the shadow! Shadow of bereavement! Shadow of sickness! Shadow of bankruptcy! Shadow of mental depression! Shadow of persecution! Shadow of death! Speak out, oh, sun-dial of Ahaz, and tell all the people that God manages the shadow! As Hezekiah sat in his palace window wrapped in invalidism and surrounded by anodynes and cataplasms and looked out upon the black hand of the only clock known at that time and saw it move back ten degrees, he learned a lesson that a majority of the human race need this hour to learn—that the best friend a man ever had controls the shadow. The setbacks are sometimes the best things that can happen. The great German author, Schiller, could not work unless he had in his room the scent of rotten apples, and the decay of the fruits of earthly prosperity may become an inspiration instead of a depression. Robert Chambers's lame feet shut him up from other work, and he became the world renowned publisher and helped fashion the best literature of the times. The painful disorder like that of Hezekiah called a carbuncle, is spelled exactly the same as the precious stone called the carbuncle, and the pang of suffering may become the jewel of immortal value. Your set-back like that of Ahaz's sun-dial may be recovery and triumph. I never had a set-back but it turned out to be a set forward. You never would have become a Christian if you had not had a set-back. The highest thrones in heaven are for the set-backs. In 1861 the shadow of the sun-dial of this nation was set back, and all things seemed going to ruin, and it was set back further in 1862, and further in 1863, and still further in 1865, but there is not an intelligent and well-balanced man, North or South, East or West, but feels it was a set-back toward the sunrise.

But I promised to show you how the shadows might be turned back. First, by going much among the young people. In most family circles there are grandchildren. By this divine arrangement most of the people who have passed the meridian of life can compass themselves to juvenility. It is a bad thing for an old man or old woman to sit looking at the vivacity of their grandchildren, shouting, "Stop that racket!" Better join in the fun. Let the eighty-years-old grandfather join the eight-years-old grandson or granddaughter. My father and mother lived to see over eighty children and grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and a more boisterous crew were never turned out on this sublunary sphere and they all seemed ery to the old folks, "Keep young," and they did keep young. Don't walk with a cane unless you have to, or only as a defense in a city afflicted with too many canines. Don't wear glasses stronger than necessary, putting on number tens when eighteens will do as well. Don't go into the company of those who are always talking about rheumatism and lumbago and shortness of breath and the brevity of human life. It is too much for any gravity to hear an octogenarian talking about the shortness of human life. From all I can find out he has always been here and from present prospects he is always going to stay. Remain young. Hang up your stockings in Christmas time. Help the boys fly the kite. Teach the girls how to dress their dolls. Better than arnica for your stiff joints and catnip tea for your sleepless nights, will be a large dose of youthful companionship.

Set back your clocks also by entering on new and absorbing Christian work. In our desire to inspire the young we have in our essays had much to say about what has been accomplished by the young; of Romulus who founded Rome when he was 20 years of age; of Cortes who had conquered Mexico at 30 years; of Pitt, who was prime minister of England at 24 years; of Raphael who died at 37 years; of Calvin who wrote his institutes at 26; of Melancthon who took a learned professor's chair at 21 years; of Luther who had conquered Germany for the reformation by the time he was 35 years. And it is all very well for us to show how early in life one can do very great things for God and the welfare of the world, but some of the mightiest work of God has been done by septuagenarians, and octegenarians, and nonagenarians. Indeed, there is work which none but such can do. They preserve the equipois of Senates, of religious denominations, of reformatory movements. Young men for action, old men for counsel. Instead of any of you beginning to fold up your energies arouse anew your energies. With the experience you have obtained and the opportunities you have had during a long life, you ought to be able to do in one year now more than you did in ten years right after you had passed out of your teens. Physical power less, your spiritual power ought to be more. Up to the last hour of their lives what power for good old Dr. Archibald Alexander, old Dr. Woods, old Dr. Hawes, old Dr. Milnor, old Dr. McIlvaine, old Dr. Tyng, old Dr. Candish, old Dr. Chalmers! What have been Bismarck to Germany, and Gladstone to England, and Oliver Wendell Holmes to America in the time of an advanced age? Let me say to those in the afternoon of life: Don't be putting off the harness; when God wants it off he will take it off. Don't be frightened out of life by the grip as many are. At the first sneeze of an influenza many give up all as lost. No new terror has come on the earth. The microbes as the cause of disease were described in the Talmud seventeen hundred years ago as "invisible legions of dangerous ones." Don't be scared out of life by all this talk about heart failure. That trouble has always been in the world. That is what all the people that ever passed out of this life have died of—heart failure. Adam had it and all of his descendants have had it or will have it. Do not be watching for symptoms, or you will have symptoms of everything. Some of you will yet die of symptoms. Symptoms are often only what we sometimes see in the country, a dead cat hung on a barn door to scare living owls. Put your trust in God, go to bed at 10 o'clock, have the window open six inches to let in the fresh air, sleep on your right side, and fear nothing. The old maxim was right: "Get thy spindle and distaff ready, and God will send the flax."

But while looking at this sun dial of Ahaz and I see the shadow of it move, I notice that it went back toward the sunrise instead of forward toward the sunset—toward the morning instead of toward the night. That thing the world is willing now to do, and in many cases has done. There have a great many things been written and spoken about the sunset of life. I have said some of them myself. But my text suggests a better idea. The Lord who turned back that day from going toward sundown and started it toward sunrise is willing to do the same thing for all of us. The theologians who stick to old religious technicalities until they become soporifics would not call it anything but conversion. I call it a change from going toward sundown to going toward sunrise. That man who never tries to unbuckle the clasp of evil habits and who keeps all the sins of the past and present freighting him, and who ignores the one redemption made by the only One who could redeem, if that man will examine the sun-dial he will find that the shadow is going forward and he is on the way to sundown. His day is on the road to night. All the watches that tick, all the clocks that strike, all the sand glasses that empty themselves, all the shadows that move on all the sun-dials indicate the approach of darkness. But now, in answer to prayer, as in my text the change was in answer to prayer, the pardoning Lord reverses things and the man starts toward sunrise instead of sunset. He turns the other way. The Captain of Salvation gives him the military command, "Attention! Right about face!" He was marching toward indifference, marching toward hardness of heart, marching toward prayerlessness, marching toward sin, marching toward gloom, marching toward death. Now he turns and marches toward peace, marches toward light and marches toward comfort and marches toward high hope and marches toward a triumph stupendous and everlasting, toward hosannas that ever hoist and hallelujahs that ever roll. Now if that is not the turning of the shadow on the dial of Ahaz from going toward sundown to going toward sunrise, what is it?

But, says some one, all that you say may be true, but that does not hinder the horrors of dissolution. Why, you who are the Lord's are not going to die. All that the grave gets of you as compared with your chief, your immortal nature, is as the clippings of your finger nails as compared with your whole body. As you run the scissors along the edge of your thumb nail and you cut off that which is of no use but rather a hindrance, you do not mourn over the departure of that fragment which flies away. Death will be only the scissoring-off of that which could be of no use and the soul has no funeral over that which would be an awful nuisance if we could not get rid of it. This body as it now is, what a failure it would make of heaven if our departing soul had to be burdened with it in the next world. While others there go ten thousand miles a minute we would take about an hour to walk four miles, and while our neighbor immortals could see a hundred miles, we could see only ten miles, and the fleetest and the healthiest of our bodies if seen there would make it necessary to open in heaven an asylum for cripples. No, no; one of the best possible thing that will happen to us will be the sloughing off of his body when we have no more use for it in its present state. When it shall come up in its resurrected form we will be glad to get it back again, but not as it is now with its limitations and bedwarfments innumerable. Sunrise!

There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest.
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

Sunrise! But not like one of those mornings after you had gone to bed late, or did not sleep well, and you get up chilled and yawning, and the morning bath is a repulsion, and you feel like saying to the morning sun shining into your window: "I do not see what you find to smile about; your brightness is to me a mockery." But the inrush of the next world will be a morning after a sound sleep, a sleep that nothing can disturb, and you will rise, the sunshine in your faces, and in your first morning in heaven you will wade down into the sea of glass mingled with fire, the foam on fire with a splendor you never saw on earth and the rolling waves are doxologies, and the rocks of that shore are golden and the pebbles of that beach are pearl, and the skies that arch the scene are commingling of all the colors that St. John saw on the wall of heaven, the crimson and the blue and the saffron and the orange and the purple and the gold and the green wrought on those skies in shape of garlands, of banners, of ladders, of chariots, of crowns of thrones. What a sunrise! Do you not feel its warmth on your face? Scovill McCullum, the dying boy of our Sunday school, uttered what shall be the prevailing note of this sermon, "Throw back the shutters and let the sun in!" And so the shadow of Ahaz's sun-dial turns from sunset to sunrise.

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The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

Mysterious Matters.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I have been sitting around the outside circle of the Camp Fire for a long while, and from what I could overhear I had almost come to the conclusion that our chivalrous comrade, Dan Knight, and a few other doughty wights, had actually put down the rebellion, or at least that all the tragic experiences had fallen to their lot. Some of the boys spin marvelous yarns. But don't understand me to say that I disbelieve these statements—oh, no! One who has soldiered for three years has had an experience which forever precludes the idea of his listening to any of those recitals of exploits with any degree of incredulity whatever. Believe them? Of course I do. For it all depends upon the kind of eyes with which one sees things, and for aught we were different from mine I couldn't help it; that does not change the facts.

But there were some things connected with army life which I never could understand, and they are as much a mystery to me to-day as they ever were. For instance, our regiment was organized at Camp Tiffin, Wooster, Ohio. Just outside the camp, and down under the hill, was a large spring, from which we supplied ourselves with water. A camp kettle in your hand, or a written pass, signed by the commanding officer, and you went to it. Now, any time during the day. Once out and down in the woody hollow, it was the work of a few minutes only to cover the kettle with leaves, and then hie away to do up the town. It took but little effort to secure a quart of "red-eye," but it seemed to be exceedingly dangerous to come near No. 1, with this about the person. Fear of spontaneous combustion, or something of the kind, had caused the officers of the guard to be very vigilant, lest an explosion should occur, and some one get hurt. But the boys devised a scheme which seemed to work like a charm and to avert all danger, the bottle of "red-eye" was laid in the bottom of the camp kettle, the kettle filled with water, and thus No. 1, was in safety. But what I could not understand is this: Just as soon as the water was poured in on that bottle, it at once became roily. What influence that bottle exerted on the water to make it look dark and muddy, has been to me till this day, an unsolved mystery.

Another thing which has always been shrouded in mystery to me, is that in making up the roster of non-commissioned officers, my name was not on the list. It was much easier to spell than some they did put there. A gleam of light, however, has beamed over this by the experience of a member of the 50th Ind., who said that when he enlisted he had an indefinite idea that there were some offices to had. With a hereditary desire for office, he approached the captain on the subject, who informed him that his conjectures were correct, and further, that officers were designated as sergeants and corporals, five of the former and eight of the latter. Jim pronounced the words a number of times (sergeant, corporal, etc.), and finally concluded that corporal sounded best, and said:

"Captain, just put me down for a corporal."

You see he began in time. But none of my family had been officers of any kind, and so I had not this advantage—not even the desire for office.

Another thing which was a mystery to me, was that when a man was promoted from the ranks to be a corporal, to see how much more he seemed to know than he did before. Why, wisdom seemed to beam from his eyes and linger on his countenance. Then, when one of the boys was elevated to a sergeant's position—oh, my! what a change (?) it made in him! One would scarcely think that simply placing two or three stripes on the outside of a coat sleeve could make such a difference in the man. But you seemed to be in a different atmosphere when in their presence, and secretly wished that you might be striped for a little while, at least, just to realize what the sensation would be like, you know! But I despair of speaking of the second lieutenant. What a sight that man must have known! His insignia had to be placed on his shoulders, that he might the more easily support them—and so on up.

Just how these little marks of distinction should so endow men with supernatural knowledge in so short a time, is a wonderful query yet.

Again, it is remarkable how differently it affected men. Sometimes it seemed to make no difference at all. Corporal Jake was just like Private Jake—knew no more. Sergeant Sam was just as common asbefore and wore the same sized hat; and Lieut. Bob was the same rollicking fellow he was before. Not a speck of the air of mystery about him!

I tackled a brigade staff officer once, down in Louisiana, whom I had known as simply Lieut. ——, of Co. —, of our regiment. I inquired about a movement we were making, and he began to enlighten me about the "infelicity of the situation, the incompatibility of the forces to operate, the animadversion of the commanding officer to the retrograde movement, and the" —— Here I was obliged to place my hand on my stomach, to prevent, as I thought, an attack of water-brash; but now it seems to me it was only an intense yearning to be a staff officer, with the privilege of enlightening other anxious inquirers of the situation. If any of the boys can help me out, call 'em up.—N. COLLINS, Co. D, 16th O. V. I.

Echoes from Company C.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Capt. Lower was terribly cut up when he saw the threatening aspect of the company, but he very prudently forbore to press the matter further. The difficulty was, the captain was in some doubt about the order to shoot down indiscriminately hogs, chickens, or anything that came in our way. True, we were in the enemy's country, but the captain well knew that no authority had been given him to kill hogs or anything else. As we were not short of rations it was purely vandalism. Before we reached camp, the captain said to Lieutenant Mathies:

"Perhaps, lieutenant, it would be as well to tell the men to say nothing about shooting the hogs. I don't know as we ought to have let them do it, but if it is kept quiet there will be no harm done."

I don't think Lieutenant Mathies wants it to get out himself, for he was heartily ashamed of the whole business. Still, he was not willing to make any such request of us, as he knew we all opposed the shooting, and to make such a request was to acknowledge an intentional wrong on his part, as he made no effort to stop the shooting while it was in progress. It was in the night when we arrived in camp, and I never knew what was done with the dead pigs and sheep. Of one thing I am pretty certain—neither Company C nor Company M took any of the plunder. This will explain, perhaps, so e things that occurred shortly thereafter, and which may be of interest. Next morning there was not a sign of our mischief of the previous day to be seen. The colonel was well pleased with Captain Lowere's success in obtaining forage for the horses.

The army under Gen. Smith was moving up the river. Grant, for some then unknown reason, was temporarily under a cloud; but, as it is now known, Grant was going too fast to suit the "mush-pot" gentry who issued orders from a very safe distance in the rear. When nothing whatever could be trumped up to set Grant to one side, the splendid army under Grant came near being sacrificed to the pusillanimous jealousy of rivals for place. It became known to our officers that a camp of some seven or eight hundred rebels was established near Paris. It was reported that Clay King, a wild, reckless character, was in command of these 800 men, behind good entrenchments. Capt. Lower insisted he could wipe them out with two companies, but Col. Lowe thought otherwise. So he prepared a force of 500 men, being the Nebraska companies A, B, C and D, of the cavalry, and a Missouri battery of six brass guns, under Capt. Sullis and Lieut. Thurston. The battery squad was made up of young German students, of St. Louis, the sons of wealthy German citizens, and as fine a lot of young men as entered the army. We started early in the morning, Co. B in advance. Capt. McNeeley placed Sergt. Charles Edwards with ten men in advance. For military precision this march on Paris got away with anything we ever undertook. The order of battle was defined before we left Ft. Riemen. Every officer was in his place, with neck stretched and back stiffened, ready for business, come what might. Fixing the preliminaries of a battle at long range does well enough in one way—it makes the shoulder straps jingle, and shows the officers where they ought to be in the fight, but they are seldom in the place while lead is flying; for in theory, and where one sees a picture of the battle, we see the officer leading for the front, opening a way for the men with his sword, or on a powerful horse, trampling all opposition under his feet. It all looks well in a picture, but the reality of such scenes is scarcely visible. Three miles from Paris Charley's advance run into King's pickets. Taking a picket in the light of day by surprise, is a slick job. Sergt. Edwards came so near making a complete surprise of it that only a single trooper got away from him, and that one by leaving his horse and taking to the woods, here Charley would not follow him. The outpost consisted of a lieutenant and thirteen men. The vidette being mounted, when Charlie came down upon him like a Dako'a cyclone, took to his heels; but Charlie was after him red-eyed, and was closing in on him, when the fellow left his horse and by taking to the bush baffled the sergeant, who, after securing the horse, returned to his men, who had the rebel lieutenant and his twelve men mounted on their own horses. As soon as the sergeant reported the situation, Major Croft, who was in command, and was rather a slow moving officer, but true as steel, said we must get there if we expected to take them by surprise.—DAN KNIGHT.

[To be Continued.]

He Was a Sure Shot.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—After the rout of Hood from Tennessee I beat about North Alabama, and finally found myself domiciled among the "hills" of one of the extreme northern counties, on a mad little river that flows into the rushing Tennessee. In the neighborhood in which I found myself was one of those ever-present gang of cut-throats, known as bushwhackers, who made a practice of robbing citizens of all political shades for the benefit of the confederacy—they were the confederacy!

The citizens hid their horses in deep ravines or swamps a short distance from the larger streams, and sent their youngest sons, aged 13 to 15 years, to care for the stock. On one occasion I was sent out with the youthful stock guard to care for five animals. We had our "hide" in a large swamp, on either side of which was a long hill covered with open woods, which gave the stock guard an opportunity to watch all approaches. At daybreak of the morning after our first night in the swamp, we were startled by hoofbeats on the rocky hill, a mile to the south of us. In two minutes we were all mounted and listening for the enemy. Soon they appeared, and, by a fatal mistake on our part, espied our bright camp-fire. Then they came up on us like an avalanche; and we—fled!

On come our pursuers, and on we fly. Just hear the spiteful "pop! pop! pop!" of the navy-six, and the "spat! spat!" of the bullets as they slap the sides of the trees. Holy terror! Steve's mule has stopped short to kick the atmosphere. I am just behind riding a young horse, and he has stopped, too!

"Steve," I call, "let's swap!"

"All right!" returns Steve.

Off we roll and change animals. Steve takes the lead, and the way that little mule follows is enough to make glad the heart of the most despondent. In a race of about five miles we completely elude the "devils incarnate." The only casualties in this foray were a tremendous scare and two lacerated faces, Steve's and mine. Four of this outrageous gang met their fates soon after, in this manner:

In the neighborhood lived a man named P——, who was a soldier in Lee's army. P—— had a brother about 17 years old, whom he gave an old decrepit nag to make a crop with, so he could support their old and infirm widowed mother. This gang went to the house, took the horse, and abused the old mother. Time rolled on. Lee surrendered. P—— came home. My brother made a trip to P——, then in the possession of United States forces, and P—— sent by him for some caps, lead and powder; he possessed a fine Kentucky rifle he had kept securely hid at home during the war. Well, to cut a long story short, within the space of two months four of these miserable wretches were found dead by the road-side, shot through the head, the bullet invariably penetrating the head just above the left ear. There were no investigations; none were necessary. No one said P—— shot them, but then everybody simply thought he did. In six months the entire gang disappeared!—BUB.

The Loyal Corn-Crackers.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Has "taps" been sounded over all the Kentucky soldiers? It seems like it, as I never see anything from any of the 75,000 loyal "corn-crackers." Wake up, comrades, and let us hear from you, for I am sure you can find something to make the Camp Fire entertaining. I would be pleased to hear from comrades of my old regiment through the Camp Fire.

Soon we will have to answer the final roll call. There are many passing away every day. How many of the soldier haters will rejoice when the last one is gone! So let us help each other to bear our burdens throughout the remaining years, and teach our sons the true principles of fraternity, charity, and loyalty. —JOHN H. THOMAS, Co. G, 9th Ky., Col Cav.

Battle of Belmont.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I was too young to be a soldier when the war broke out, but three of my brothers served for Uncle Sam. My oldest brother enlisted in a Kentucky regiment, was wounded, and left a cripple for life. The next oldest served as a member of Co. C, 7th Iowa. I wish some of the "boys" of the 7th would give a description of the part taken by that regiment in the battle of Belmont, Mo., November 7, 1861, as my brother, James Harvey Smith, was killed in that battle.—C. W. S.

The Sunday School.

Hezekiah's Prayer and Deliverance.

LESSON IV, SUNDAY, JANUARY 24, 1892.

Golden Text: The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them.—Psa. 34:17.

LESSON TEXT.

(Isa. 37:14-21; 33-38.)

14. And Hezekiah received the letter from the hand of the messengers, and read it; and Hezekiah went up into the house of the Lord, and spread it before the Lord.

15. And Hezekiah prayed unto the Lord, saying,

16. O Lord of hosts, God of Israel, that dwellest between the cherubim, thou art the God, even thou alone, of all the kingdoms of the earth; thou hast made heaven and earth.

17. Incline thine ear, O Lord, and hear; open, thine eyes, O Lord, and see; and hear all the words of Sennacherib, which hath sent to reproach the living God.

18. Of a truth, Lord, the kings of Assyria have laid waste all the nations, and their countries,

19. And have cast their gods into the fire; for they were no gods, but the work of men's hands, wood and stone; therefore they have destroyed them.

20. Now therefore, O Lord our God, save us from his hand, that all the kingdoms of the earth may know that thou art the Lord, even thou only.

21. Then Isaiah the son of Amoz sent unto Hezekiah, saying, Thus saith the Lord God of Israel, Whereas thou hast prayed to me against Sennacherib king of Assyria:

. . . . . .

33. Therefore thus saith the Lord concerning the king of Assyria, He shall not come into this city, nor shoot an arrow there, nor come before it with shields, nor cast a bank against it.

34. By the way that he came by, the same shall he return, and shall not come into this city, saith the Lord.

35. For I will defend this city to save it for mine own sake, and for my servant David's sake.

36. Then the angel of the Lord went forth, and smote in the camp of the Assyrians a hundred and fourscore and five thousand; and when they arose early in the morning, behold, they were all dead corpses.

37. So Sennacherib king of Assyria departed, and went and returned, and dwelt at Nineveh.

38. And it came to pass, as he was worshipping in the house of Nisroch his god, that Adrammelech and Sharezer his sons smote him with the sword; and they escaped into the land of Armenia; and Esarhaddon his son reigned in his stead.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Hezekiah received the letter, and read it; and Hezekiah went up and spread it before the Lord (v. 14). When we receive a letter that troubles us, what better thing could we do than to take it, as soon as we have read it, and lay it before the Lord? This is not always our first impulse at such a time. Sometimes a letter cuts us to the quick, and we are tempted to give way to overwhelming depression. Sometimes a letter startles us with possibilities of harm to us, through the facts, or misconception of facts, it contains, and we are moved by fear or anxiety. Sometimes a letter weighs us down with its unexpected news of bereavement, or disaster and we are tempted to despair in our new emergence. Sometimes a letter makes a call upon us that we know not how to meet, and we ask ourselves hopelessly, what shall we do? Whatever a letter contains to disturb or perplex us, the best thing possible for us to do is to take it and spread it before the Lord, asking from him wisdom and strength to meet the duties and dangers of the hour.

And Hezekiah prayed, saying, O Lord of hosts, the God of Israel, thou art the God, even thou alone, of all the kingdoms of the earth; thou hast made heaven and earth. Incline thine ear and hear, open thine eyes and see; and hear all of the words of Sennacherib. Of a truth, the kings of Assyria have laid waste all the countries, and have cast their gods into the fire; for there were no gods. Now, therefore, O Lord our God, save us from this hand, that all may know that thou art the Lord, even thou only (vs. 15-20). A man discloses his sincerity, the measure of his faith, and the grounds of his faith, and the degrees of his union with God, in the tone and spirit of his prayers; and the prayers of a right-minded man strengthen his faith, and bring him closer to God. He who belives in God is glad to recall, in prayer, what God is, and what God has done, as an expression of his confidence and as a means of its strengthening. He is ready to speak freely to God of the cause of his own anxiety in view of the strength of the forces that oppose him; and he is glad to speak out his assurance that all these opposings are as nothing in comparison with God's power. Meanwhile, he is so sure of his loving relations with God, and God's loving relations with him, that he makes God's cause his cause, and his cause God's cause, asking that his own prayer may be heard and answered because God's honor and interests are involved in it. That is the way Hezekiah prayed in his time of trouble. That is the way we ought to be able to pray, and ought to pray, in our times of trouble.

Then Isaiah sent unto Hezekiah, saying, Thus saith the Lord, the God of Israel, Whereas thou hast prayed to me against Sennacherib, therefore thus saith the Lord (vs. 21, 33). The Lord has various ways of answering the prayers of his children. Sometimes he speaks to them directly, in an answer to their very hearts; sometimes he answers by his written word; sometimes he gives an answer by providential circumstances; sometimes he sends one of his servants to them—a pastor, a teacher, a friend—with a message of counsel or assurance in the line of the heart's need. It makes less difference to us how the answer comes, than how open are our minds to receive an answer. If we need wisdom from above, and ask for it in faith, God will send it, in his own sure way; and we shall be supplied according to our lack.

I will defend this city to save it, for mine own sake, and for my servant David's sake (v. 35). How the Lord identifies, as it were, his people's interests with his own! He is a true friend, —the Friend of friends. He watches lovingly over those who are dear to him for their own sakes, and those who are dear to him because they are dear to, or are linked with, those who love him, and whom he loves. It is a great thing to be loved of God. It is even a great thing to be loved of one whom God loves. We owe very much to the love of God's friends. Many a blessing comes to us because we are loved and prayed for by one who is very dear to God, and to whom God is very dear. We have even cause to be grateful for the godly lives and Christian faith of those who were before us in the earthly race, and whose places here on earth we have been called to take. God grant that we may so live and so trust that those who come after us shall be blessed because of what we were and did as friends of God!

The angel of the Lord went forth, and smote in the camp of the Assyrians a hundred and fourscore and five thousand; and when men arose early in the morning, behold, they were all dead corpses (v. 36). It takes a long time to organize a great force against God and God's people; but it doesn't take long to sweep away an army, when God chooses to do so. The breath of pestilence or of whirlwind can destroy the host of Sannacherib on land, or of Philip II on the sea. He can rest securely whom God defends. He is never safe who opposes God. God is not always on the side of the heaviest battalions, as men see force; but the man who is on God's side is on the side where twelve legions of angels can be put into the field, if need be, against every corporal's guard of human enemies.—[H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

Concerning "Mr."

Mr. Andrew Lang—let me be particular and give that brilliant writer a handle to his name—is of the opinion still that common courtesy commands us to speak of great contemporaries as "Mr." and never call them by their last name, minus any title. He says our ancestors always said "Mr. Addison," "Mr. Pope," "Mr. Tickell," and so forth, but it would be very uncomfortable to write about "Huskin," or "Froude," though, doubtless, after a man of greatness has been gathered to his fathers that insignificant "Mr." could be dropped with propriety. There is something in what Mr. Lang says, but this is not a polite age, where courtly manners abound; therefore it would be difficult to change popular admiration to veneration for a mere title, and we must continue to say "Gladstone," "Emerson" and "Carlyle" to the end of the chapter. Let the little people keep their "Misters."—[New York Press.

A Severe Operation.

Chollie—You look very pale to-day, me deah boy.

Chappie—Ya—as; took ethaw this mawning.

Chollie—Took ethaw! Did you have a tooth drawn?

Chappie—No; the doctor put a pouws plaster on me back.—[New York Press.

Consumption carries off many of its victims needlessly. It can be stopped sometimes; sometimes it cannot.

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VIRGINIA CITY, NEVADA, Sept. 5th, 1891.

Donald Kennedy—Dear Sir: I

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 14 1892

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, **114,000.**

CAUTION.

The Weekly BLADE does not club with the *Farm and Home*, of Springfield, Mass., this year. The offer of last year was withdrawn long ago.

Should any subscriber send us $1.10 under it, we shall credit him with $1 for his yearly subscription to The Weekly BLADE, and return the 10 cents by mail.

The circular issued by *Farm and Home*, giving clubbing rates withe The Weekly BLADE, is not authorized by us.

OUR GOLD IMPORTS.

The belief seems to be general in the East that we have come to the end of our gold imports for the season. The rate of foreign exchange, having declined at the close of the year, many looked with confidence to see the flood of gold start from Europe again; but the exchange rate has again risen to a point at which the import is not profitable. Hence it is assumed that this season's movement of gold westward is closed.

This statement will be astounding to a great many people—a majority, in fact; for the masses of American citizens are not thoroughly posted as to the ins and outs of the exchange market, and the multiplicity of causes which affect it. The New York *Financial Chronicle*, one of the ablest and most conservative journals of its class in the country, has this to say upon the matter:

It would be premature as yet to attempt to discuss the various causes which led to the arrest of the inflow that has thus so soon occurred in face, of an unusually large trade balance, which we are authorized to affirm, judging from the latest official figures, is still accumulating in our favor. By-and-by when the main facts have become matters of record, they will present an economic question that will be well worth the study of all our financial doctors of whatever school.

In the meantime it will be not only of interest, but also of use, to state just what have been the proportions of this phenomenal gold movement since it started, in January, 1891. For the six months ending with June 30, 1891, the total net exports were.....$67,154,140
In July, 1891, the gross exports of gold were.....6,662,674

Making the total exports in the seven months.....$73,816,814
The import began the last July, the opening week of the month, there being moderate gold imports from London, Paris, etc., as well as large exports. For that month (July) the gross imports were.....$1,029,143
In August the net imports were $1,222,557, in September they were $7,106,138, in October $16,083,352, in November $8,489,768, making net for those four months.....$32,906,845
In December (including for the San Francisco imports) they were about.....4,500,000

Total imports since July 1, 1891...$38,435,903

The result would seem to be that we have imported the last six months of 1891 a little more than half of the amount we exported during the first seven months of 1891. In that year (1891) our product of gold was probably about 33 million dollars. We consume of this metal in manufactures for the same twelve months about 13 million dollars. That would leave say, roughly, 20 millions to add to stock, thus giving us in 1891, with the imports above set out, new gold to the amount or 58½ million dollars, against a loss by export in the same period of 73¾ million dollars, or a net loss for the year of 15¼ million dollars.

BOSTON MERCHANTS' BANQUET.

Mr. BLAINE'S promised letter, to have been read at the dinner of the Boston Merchants' association, on Thursday evening, did not materialize. The Boston *Journal* says:

In one respect they were disappointed, however. Even if Mr. Blaine could not be present, they had expected a letter from him. The letter had been prepared and Mr. Blaine's sudden illness on Wednesday had disarranged the plans, and the letter remained in Washington.

The occasion, however, was a brilliant one. The chief topic of the addresses was reciprocity, which is more a matter of business than of politics. The principal speaker was Representative JULIUS C. BURROWS, of Michigan, who is a leader on the Republican side of the House, and a statesman of capacity and experience. He made a thorough analysis of the reciprocity plan, and gave an interesting history of the adoption of the reciprocity clauses of the new tariff law, in which work he had a personal share, as he was a member of the Ways and Means committee, which framed the present law. He exploded the free traders' pretense that reciprocity is incompatible with protection, and showed that it is the legitimate outcome of the basic principle of protection.

Senor ROMERO, the Mexican minister, and Senor PERAZA, the minister from Venezuela, both were present and spoke on the subject. They were cordial in their expressions of feeling toward this government, though they were restrained by diplomatic etiquette from a free discussion of reciprocity, as arrangements therefor are still pending between their government and our own. Mr. WM. C. CURTIS, of the Bureau of American Republics, also spoke briefly but strongly in favor of reciprocity. Altogether, the occasion was a notable one, and will do much to educate the people of New England on reciprocity.

INTER-STATE COMMERCE COMMISSION.

The President has filled the two vacancies on the Inter-State Commerce commission, and reappointed the third member, by the following appointments:

JAMES W. MCDILL, of Iowa, to succeed THOMAS M. COOLEY, resigned;

WILLIAM M. LINDSAY, of Kentucky, to succeed W. C. BRAGG, deceased, and

WILLIAM R. MORRISON, to succeed himself.

The first named gentleman has a difficult task before him in filling the place of Judge COOLEY, who is the best man ever appointed on the commission, but his reputation gives promise of his being equal to the task. Judge LINDSEY has a good reputation for ability and will doubtless perform his duties thoroughly and well. Mr. MORRISON is an average politician, no more, no less. The last two appointees are Democrats; Mr. MCDILL, a Republican.

The Inter-state Commerce law has failed largely in accomplishing what it was intended to do. Its workings have shown that the problem of the government regulation of freight rates on railroads is a far more difficult one than was at first imagined. It is to be hoped that the commission, now fully organized, will take hold of the matter in a broad spirit, and give more satisfaction so the people than has yet been the case.

Two million barrels of beer is Milwaukee's record for 1891.

DRINKING AND WORKING.

One to the indications of the steady growth of anti-Rum sentiment in the country is the increasing number of occupations from which drinking men are excluded. There was considerable of a sensation created at the great iron rollmills at Newburg, near Cleveland, by the discharge of several of the hands at Christmas time. They went to the foreman for an explanation, and found that it was because they were drinking men. They protested, of course, against dismissal, and urged the plea that "they did not drink while on duty." This, however, does not cover the real ground. A drinking man, after a time, has his nervous system deranged by the alcoholic stimulant. His eye is not so sure, his hand not so correct, his judgment in the thousand and one technical points constantly coming up in the pursuit of any occupation requiring training and skill, is not so good, as are those of a man who does not drink.

These things are true, even when the drinker is absolutely sober. His brain and nerves and muscles have been injured by drink, and he is an inferior workman, as compared with one who does not drink at all. This disposes entirely of the plea that the employer has no right to interfere if the man does not drink when on duty. It is the inferior workman, made so by drink, that is not wanted. It would seem that here is a field of usefulness for labor unions. They take it upon themselves to declare that employers, in almost any mechanical occupation, shall not employ any workman who is not a member of the union covering that field of labor. It is no more than just that they should then exclude from their membership those who are not first-class workmen in their particular line.

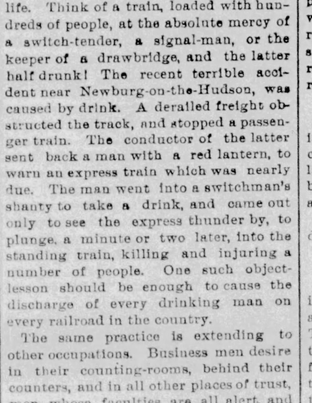
It needs no argument to prove that a habitual drinker is not a first-class workman, no matter what he might have been before he contracted the habit. As shown above, his inferiority is chronic—a damage resulting to him from his intemperance. Then, a man under the influence of liquor at all is not a reliable nor a competent workman. Add to this the fact that the drinking man is apt to get drunk at the most inopportune times, when the shop or mill or factory is crowded with work, and to leave his place vacant any morning because he is not yet over the effects of his night's debauch, and we at once see the reasons for the growing disinclination to employ drinking men.

The leading railroads of this country are enforcing the rule that drinking men shall not be employed. The regulation is not only to prevent the loss of money from wreck, but directly to save human life. Think of a train, loaded with hundreds of people, at the absolute mercy of a switch-tender, a signal-man, or the keeper of a drawbridge, and the latter half drunk! The recent terrible accident near Newburg-on-the-Hudson, was caused by drink. A derailed freight obstructed the track, and stopped a passenger train. The conductor of the latter sent back a man with a red lantern, to warn an express train which was nearly due. The man went into a switchman's shanty to take a drink, and came out only to see the express thunder by, to plunge, a minute or two later, into the standing train, killing and injuring a number of people. One such object-lesson should be enough to cause the discharge of every drinking man on every railroad in the country.

The same practice is extending to other occupations. Business men desire in their counting-rooms, behind their counters, and in all other places of trust, men whose faculties are all alert, and not dulled by indulgence in drink. Banks and moneyed institutions do not want men with this vice, which is the fruitful parent of others, and which is liable to lead to theft or defalcation to obtain the funds with which to pander to them. Each year sees a gradual extension of the rule against the employment of men who drink. Each year the more profitable avocations are more and more closed against such men.

The same thing has became the rule with most of the secret beneficiary orders. They will not admit drinking men to membership, for the same reason that many life insurance companies will not insure them—because intemperance shortens the expectation of life of every one who indulges in it, and renders his life a much greater risk than that of a sober man of the same age. The economic argument against drinking is going to tell in time. Once let young men understand that the drink habit shuts them out from the better class of occupation, and they will be far less likely to fall into it. They will be more ready to examine into the liquor question, and that examination will always result in their joining the ranks of those who are working to abolish the traffic, and to

Pulverize the Rum Power.



Bancroft's history will reckon for all time as a classic, and Bancroft's name will go down to posterity as that of one of the most painstaking laborers in the field of historical research. It will not be so conveyed, however, through any action of the costly and highly-vaunted *Encyclopædia Britannica*, for that work never heard of George Bancroft, although he was born in the year 1800.

If you want to read, or that your sons and daughters should read of Bancroft's labors in the fields of diplomacy and literature you must acquire the Revised Encyclopædia Britannica, the great work which treats of the lives and doings of men of this generation, in addition to furnishing a comprehensive and succinct account of every subject mentioned in the original and thousands of additional articles of living interest. Read the splendid offer on 7th page of this paper.

THE death of Khedive TEWFIK, of Egypt, from influenza, was entirely unexpected, and caused considerable excitement in the land of the Pharaohs. It will not lead to any notable political changes, for the ruler of Egypt has but very little real power, as the English "financial adviser" in Egypt has been the real ruler since 1882, he having the right to sit in the council of ministers and take part in the deliberations. Prince ABBAS, born July 14, 1874, is the direct heir to the throne.

Send No More Votes!

We Will Close the Voting for Presidential Preferences on January 16.

☞ We will receive no votes for Presidential preferences that reach us later than

Saturday, January 16.

This will allow you to vote and get the postal card or letter to us by that time.

As soon as we can properly tabulate and prepare the returns, they will be published. This may be two or three weeks yet. Meanwhile, no one will lose anything by waiting. The result will be well worth reading and studying.

THE GOLD CLAUSE IN CONTRACTS.

Mr. CHARLES S. ASHLEY, of Toledo, has a communication, in the January number of the *Popular Science Monthly*, on the silver question, in which he notes the progressive accomplishment of his prediction in the last July number of that periodical, regarding the "gold clause" of contracts. He notes the fact, which has not had the general attention it deserves, that the great bulk of mortgages on Western farms have a clause inserted stipulating that payment, both of principal and interest, shall be in gold, and that it is all but universal now to insert this clause.

Mr. ASHLEY sees in this a business way of averting the danger of free coinage. Every man who has borrowed money under such a stipulation will be anxious that the present gold standard shall be maintained, "and the political force of the movement for a cheap currency will thus be largely removed."

It is strange that there has been no discussion in the West and Southwest, where the borrowing of money on mortgages has been and is the largest, of the effect of the gold clause therein. It may be that the farmers labor under the mistake of supposing that the clause is one that can not be enforced. The Supreme court of the United States has held that a clause stipulating that payment shall be made in gold coin of a stated weight and fineness is valid; and from this decision, of course, there is no appeal.

Mr. ASHLEY suggests that the silver agitation may be a blessing in disguise because of its threatening aspect a year or so ago, through this leading directly to the insertion of the gold clause in contracts; and that its continued effect will be the maintenance of the gold standard, and thus avoid the danger from a compromise measure, like the silver law of 1891, enacted in the midst of a furious political agitation, which he, in common with most men who have made the currency question a matter of thorough study, believes will prove in the long run a dangerous expedient, and needing repeal.

THE COLUMBIAN PARTY.

A new political party has been formed in Boston. That is, a name has been chosen, a platform made, and all it lacks is voters. Its platform contains but three planks, which, briefly stated, are as follows:

The re-election of CLEVLLAND as President;

The adoption of free trade; and

The gold standard for our coinage.

Of course all the mugwumps will join it. In point of fact, it may be said to be an attempt to make a mugwump party. The word "mugwump" is not pleasing to the ear, and "Columbian" was therefore selected as more euphonious—although there is an objection thereto, as the corporate name of Tammany is the "Columbian order."

The new party is a protest against the election of CRISP for Speaker, and the policy which he represents—that of sending the tariff question to the rear, and abandoning the extreme free trade idea. Every mugwump is a free trader and an idolater of Mr. CLEVELAND. Mr. JAMES MEANS, an eminent Boston mugwump, and one of the sponsors of the new party, says:

I think that nearly all of us were glad in '84 and '86, and would be glad in '92 to vote for Grover Cleveland, but Clevelandism and Democracy are two distinct things. That has been very fully proved by the very recent logic of events. Of the first, Clevelandism, we, the members of the new party, want as much as we can get. Of the second, Democracy, we have become so distrustful that we want to leave it to blow its own horn.

As will be seen, the Columbian party is intended as an off-shoot to Democracy. It is to include in its ranks all free trade Democrats who recognize their ideal in GROVER CLEVELAND. Will it grow? Only the future can tell. At present, however, we must admit that the outlook is gloomy.

BECAUSE OF THE NEW TARIFF.

EDWARD T. STEELE & Co., worsted manufacturers, who have built a mill for hat industry in Pennsylvania, have just issued a circular to the clothing manufacturers of the United States, in which they say:

From this mill, when in England, we supplied the trade with the highest standard quality of medium-priced worsted suitings for men's wear.

The new tariff legislation rendered it impossible to manufacture these goods in England, unless a reduction was made in quality and weight. We have, therefore, transferred this plant from Bradford, England, to Bristol, Penna., where it will be operated by the same skill and expert management under which it was conducted abroad.

Every process of manufacture from the raw material to the finished goods will be carried on in this great mill; the same kinds of wool will be used, and we will guarantee these goods to be up to their previous standard of weight, width and quality, without any advance in prices over former rates for the same class of goods.

It has required all of the past year to transfer this great plant to America, which has made it almost impossible to execute promptly the large orders placed with us for the light weight season.

We thank our friends in the trade for their indulgence, and assure them we are now able to furnish goods which will compensate them for the inconvenience they have suffered during this change.

Here is an industry transplanted bodily from England to this country as the result of the new tariff law. The profits of its owners, the wages of its operatives, will all be spent in the United States, instead of in England. The wages will be paid to American workmen, and will be distributed in American channels of trade.

THE Democrats of the Connecticut Senate are making a characteristically Bourbonish exhibition of themselves. The state Supreme court, composed of three Republicans and two Democrats, decided unanimously that BULKELEY shall hold over as governor until the next election. But the Democrats in the Senate, who are in a majority, declare that no legislative business shall be transacted unless the Republican House turns in and gives the gubernatorial chair to MORRIS, the Democratic candidate for governor at the last election. It is folly of this sort that keeps the people from trusting the Democratic party with power.

FURTHER demands on the part of Lord SALISBURY have delayed the settlement of the Bering Sea question, and Sir GEORGE POWELL, one of the English commissioners, says that the Premier will make no concessions. It is to be hoped that our own government will not yield any of our own rights in the case to SALISBURY'S bluff. If he is wrong, he must come down, bluff he never so strenuously.

MR. CLEVELAND TALKS AGAIN.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S address at the banquet of the New York Business Men's Democratic association was an earnest plea that the Democratic party shall "stand firm" in its demand for free trade. Every argument that he could bring to bear was presented to his audience—not so much for their effect upon those present, however, as for their effect upon the party at large. Had not his fundamental position—that a protective tariff is an injury to the people—been utterly false and misleading, his address would have been a most notable one. Based on a mistake, it was nothing, however, but rhetoric misapplied.

Some one long ago differentiated a madman from a fool by saying that the former reasons logically from incorrect premises, while the latter reasons illogically from correct ones. Accepting the distinction thus laid down, Mr. CLEVELAND is crazy on the subject of the tariff. His reasoning is logical, but his premises are utterly unsound. When a man speaks of the protective policy as "a monstrous evil, intrenched behind a perversion of governmental power and guarded by its selfish beneficiaries," he is either a madman on the subject, or a wilful liar. Let us be charitable, and accept the former as regards Mr. CLEVELAND.

If it is an evil, no one knows it in the United States. It has made us a great and prosperous and wealthy nation. It has changed us from a country of agriculturists, raising raw material, shipping it abroad, and buying it back at whatever exorbitant prices foreign manufacturers and merchants demanded, to a nation both agricultural and manufacturing; it has rendered us industrially independent of the world; it has reduced the price of every manufactured article far below what it was in a low tariff era; and it has been, not an evil, but a blessing in every respect.

His second statement, that protection is "intrenched behind a perversion of governmental power," is a rhetorical flourish, as devoid of sense as it is of truth. If he means by it that our own government has no power under the constitution to impose such duties, we cite him to the tariff law passed by the First Congress after the adoption of the constitution, which was the *second* law enacted by that body! The members of the First Congress were largely men who had been members of the constitutional convention, who knew exactly the scope of the instrument they had framed. Mr. CLEVELAND does not seem to understand that our first tariff law was avowedly protective, in that its heaviest duties were imposed on those imported articles which we had begun manufacturing; and that JEFFERSON, usually considered the father of the Democratic party, was an ardent protectionist, who thought it unpatriotic to purchase foreign-made goods.

The same objection lies against Mr. CLEVELAND'S assertion that the tariff is "guarded by its selfish beneficiaries." The very men whom he was addressing are largely interested in importing, and would be "selfish beneficiaries" of free trade were that policy adopted. The majority of the people of the United States favor protection, because they not only believe, but know, that it is the best policy for the nation, considered as a whole. Does Mr. CLEVELAND assume that we should condemn a policy which brings prosperity, simply because it does so, and hence is liable to be miscalled "selfish?" Go to, GROVER, go to! Much seeking of the Presidency hath made thee mad!

When Mr. CLEVELAND had concluded his impassioned appeal, Mr. SPRINGER was called upon, and proceeded to squelch Mr. CLEVELAND'S rhetoric in short order. He declared "a general revision of the tariff by this Congress utterly impossible," and proceeded to tell Mr. CLEVELAND and the rest of the company that his pet plan of tariff tinkering by passing separate bills to cut down the duties on single articles was the only one to pursue. It was the cold, calculating politician pricking the glittering bubbles blown by the enthusiastic theorist.

A TARIFF LESSON.

The *American Economist*, referring to the false cry of the free traders that their economic policy would result in enabling us to compete for the "markets of the world"—which simply means the semi-barbarous countries of the globe, as all civilized nations, save Great Britain, are now protective—discusses the proposition that trade can be developed without the aid of foreign markets.

It compares England's situation with that of the United States, as the richest country of the world, and with that of India, as the poorest country. Mr. ROBERT GIFFEN, statistician of the British boards of trade, estimates the average income of an inhabitant of Great Britain at $150 per year, and of an inhabitant of the United States at $200 per year. Mr. EDWARD ATKINSON indorses Mr. GIFFEN'S figures.

Should Great Britain increase her scale of wages paid all classes of labor to the American standard, the average income there would be raised to the average of the United States, or $50 per year to each person. This, to her 37,000,000 inhabitants, would add $1,850,000,000 to the purchasing power of her people.

Let us assume that it is because of free trade that Great Britain has extended her trade over the whole of India. There is one of the "markets of the world," then, which she has gained by free trade. But it was stated, in the last Indian congress, that the average purchases of the inhabitants of India from Great Britain are only 18 pence per year. Assuming this to be understated, and fixing the figure at 2 shillings (50 cents) per year, the 263,000,000 of India's people buy $130,000,000 per year of Great Britain.

This is less than *one fourteenth* of the increase to the home trade that would result from paying the same rate of wages which rules in the United States. Would not such an increase of trade be worth just fourteen times as much as the whole Indian trade?

THE BLADE TEA SETS.

We sold hundreds upon hundreds of the Blade china sets, both last year and the year previous, and are still finding a large sale for them this year. Here is a letter which tells how the china sets are appreciated:

KAHOKA, CLARK CO., MO., Jan. 8.—EDITOR BLADE:—I am pleased to acknowledge the receipt of my second set of Blade club tea set which arrived in good order upon today's freight. To say that I am highly pleased with both sets would but half express it. I know of nothing else that I could have done with as much ease and satisfaction, in such a short time, which would have paid me so well. Both of my sets were much nicer and better than I expected and I do not hesitate in saying that the managers of THE BLADE have fulfilled every promise made to me in every particular.

All of my subscribers are highly pleased with the paper, as well as the punctual manner in which it arrives. The date for its arrival here is on Thursday, and in the two years in which we have been subscribers, it has never missed to make its appearance on Thursday, ready for delivery. Now in conclusion I would say that my set arrived just in time to make it a New Year's present, and on next New Year, when I am eating turkey from off the beautiful dish, I will eat an extra piece and think of the editor of the Toledo Weekly BLADE. I would add many, many thanks to THE BLADE for their two beautiful gifts. Very respectfully,

NELLIE M. SMITH.

THE INCREASING CURRENCY.

The New York *Tribune* makes an useful contribution to the discussion of the currency question, by refuting the vague idea which seems to be floating around in the minds of the ignorant, that "in some mysterious way, the circulation has been restricted by the action of Republican administration." It calls attention to the fact that the only year within the past decade and more in which there was any reduction in the aggregate circulation outside the Treasury was the first twelvemonth of the Cleveland administration; and the Republicans certainly were not to blame for that.

The official report has just been issued of the amount of currency of all kinds in circulation shows the following increases per year since 1878—the figures being by fiscal years, ending on June 30 of the years named. Hhence the 1892 amount is for the six months from July 1, 1891, to January 1, 1893:

1879	Increase..	$17,000,000
1880	" ..	154,500,000
1881	" ..	141,30 ,090
1882	" ..	59,500,000
1883	" ..	57,300,000
1884	" ..	6,200,000
1885	" ..	48,000,000
1886	Decrease..	41,200,000
1887	Increase..	68,100,000
1888	" ..	55,000,000
1889	" ..	8,300,000
1890	" ..	48,600,000
1891	" ..	70,600,000
1892	" ..	80,162,929

Note that the figures represent the *increase* each year (except 1885, which is a decrease), and not the total amount in circulation. One especial point to which we wish to call attention is that, in spite of the opportunities offered by the new silver law for the increase of silver and paper currency, the amount of this class of money (silver and paper redeemable in silver) has increased only $11,432,949 during the past year; while the amount in circulation of other kinds of money has increased about $48,400,000. The total increase brings the per capita up to $24.52, according to the official reckoning of population.

It is thus seen that the circulation has steadily and heavily increased under Republican administrations, without any legislation which will impair its soundness. That free coinage of silver at the present coinage ratio would have the opposite effect, is absolutely certain. It would force the country to the silver standard, and drive out of circulation at once all our gold and all paper payable in gold—and contract the currency, within one year, more than it has been increased since 1878.

PRICE AND PRODUCTION.

There is a glut in the cotton market. Cotton at 7½ cents does not pay the planter, but that was the price last week. In other words, the cotton planters who have raised the largest crop on record are rewarded by unprecedentedly low prices. What kind of political economy is this?—Exchange.

The unprecedentedly low price is not confined to the United States. The price of raw cotton is practically the same the world over, and is the result of too great production everywhere. Were the crop of the world for the past year only half what it is now, it would net the planter thrice what he now receives.

But there is another side to this. The low price of cotton is bringing down the the cost of all things made of cotton, and their prices will range still lower for a year to come. This benefits every person who has to buy cotton goods. This is a fact that is to have due consideration. And if the price of raw cotton were to-day double what it is, the people who use these goods would be paying much higher price for them.

The interests of producer and consumer are always antagonistic. The former is anxious to receive high prices for what he produces, whether it be cotton or grain, or live stock, or some manufactured article. The consumer is anxious to obtain what he consumes at the lowest possible price.

The ideal state of affairs would be that every cotton planter should receive a price for his raw cotton that will pay him the cost of its production, and leave him a fair reward for his time and labor, and interest on the capital he has invested in his occupation. No consumer of cotton goods should object to paying a price for them that will allow this, and also afford a proper remuneration to every one concerned in the work of changing the raw material into the manufactured product.

What remedy is there, however, for a state of affairs like that existing among the cotton planters—the price of cotton being so low that there is no profit in its production? For those of the United States to limit production sufficiently to put up the price is possible, if a thorough combination could be effected—the formation of a trust, in fact; but this would be effective for only a year or so. It would stimulate the production of cotton in Egypt and India and elsewhere, and thus permanently destroy a large part of the market for American cotton. It is thus seen that there can be no permanent remedy of this nature. And we doubt if there is any practical remedy for it.

MAIL SUBSIDIES.

The preparations to carry out the provisions of the mail subsidy law, passed by the last Congress, are steadily making progress. The Venezuela, the first vessel to be tested for speed, as the law requires, had her trial on the 4th instant, off the New Jersey coast. She belongs to the "Red D" company, whose bid for carrying our mails to Venezuela has been accepted by the government. The law requires a speed of fourteen knots an hour for vessels of her class, and the Venezuela showed an average of 15¼ knots during the four hours' test. She will be accepted, and her name entered on the list of auxiliary cruisers.

The mail subsidy laws, which was so bitterly opposed by the Democrats of the last Congress, will eventually give us the fastest and most efficient mail service in the world; it will largely increase our merchant marine; and, lastly, it will add to the strength of our navy in case of war—for all vessels accepted for mail service are entered as auxiliary cruisers, and, should need arise, they will be chartered by the government, armed—in the case of vessels of the class of the Venezuela with from 4-inch rapid-fire guns and six 6-pounders—and be sent out as commerce-destroyers. The Venezuela can outsail 99 out of every 100 of foreign merchantmen, which would thus fall an easy prey to her. The other two vessels of the company, the Caracas and Philadelphia, are to be tested at an early day.

THE list of murders in this country last year foots up six thousand, while but 123 legal executions took place. The result of such tardy justice was 195 unlawful executions by lynchers. The truth of the situation is lynch law will continue until the courts are swifter to mete out punishment to those who transgress the law.

THERE is, happily, no fear of the Chilean trouble resulting in war; though, if it had, what a splendid opportunity it would have afforded the Democrats repeating in their national platform of this year that historic declaration, "the war is a failure," from their platform of 1864!

THE Irish-Americans of Rochester, N. Y., have organized a tariff club and are for BLAINE for President.

MORRILL'S SPEECH ON SILVER.

The fact that the currency question is to be a leading one during the present session of Congress, and in the Presidential campaign, was made plain in the United States Senate by the speeches of Messrs. MORRILL and TELLER on the Stewart bill for free coinage. Senator MORRILL spoke for an hour and a half, delivering one of the strongest arguments ever heard in that body against the project.

He showed the steady drift of our monetary system toward a silver basis—that is to say, that the dollar of account, instead of being one of the value of $1 in gold as it is now, and has been ever since the resumption of specie payments, will fall to the bullion value of the silver dollar—about 74 or 75 cents. The points demonstrated by the Senator were:

1.—That unlimited coinage of silver could not maintain the parity of that metal with gold at the present coinage ratio.

2.—That it would prevent any international agreement for a revaluation of the coinage ratio.

3.—That we have plenty of money in circulation for every need of the nation and its people.

4.—That the reduction to the silver standard would be inevitable under free coinage, and mean a reduction of the tariff duties at least 25 per cent, and an equal reduction of all pensions, in purchasing power. The man getting $12 a month would get $12 in silver dollars, whose purchasing power would be only that of $9 at present.

5.—That the reduction in the price of silver has not been because of its demonetization, but because of the enormous increase in its production for the past 20 years, and that unlimited coinage would prove a disastrous national blunder.

6.—That the mere enactment of a law can not make the world accept an ounce of silver as worth any more in coin than in bullion.

7.—That under free coinage the silver mine owners would be the only ones to profit, and that the masses of the people would be the greatest losers.

His speech was a magnificent one, based on the solid ground of fact. There is not a statement in it that can be controverted or overthrown. He has laid down the lines on which the advocates of honest money, the friends of the farmers and the workingmen, must battle for supremacy.

There is but one omission that we regret—that the distinguished Senator should not have urged putting a dollar's worth of silver bullion in the silver dollar, and that all our present short-weight dollars should be withdrawn from circulation and be recoined into full-weight dollars.

A SLANDER ON BLAINE.

An article which recently appeared in the Washington *Post*, a paper which is on the fence politically, but which has the reputation of being an administration organ, has created considerable comment all over the country. It is an outrageous attack on JAMES G. BLAINE, questioning his motives and severely censuring his conduct in relation to Chilean affairs. The writer of it even indulges in innuendo that Mr. BLAINE'S course toward that country was influenced by a dinner given nominally by Senor MONTT, the Chilean minister, but really by W. R. GRACE, a person who has large financial interests in Chile.

Whether this attack on the secretary was prompted by his steady looming up as the Presidential candidate of the Republican party this year, or whether it is the work of an old-time enemy, whose rancor grows sharper as time passes on, we can not tell. But we are sure of one thing—that the rank and file of the American people will not allow such slanderous statements, without a shadow of foundation, to pass unrebuked.

There is a class of individuals, happily not very numerous in this progressive land, who are conservatives by nature. Their opinions are prejudices. Once formed, no matter on what partial or erroneous grounds, they are reluctant to change them. In fact, to one of the particular mental caliber of which we speak, such a change is almost impossible. To this class belong the comparatively few who, eight and twelve years ago, hearkened to the storm of detraction and defamation that burst over MR. BLAINE, and accepted its falsehoods as truths.

But with the vast majority of the American people, there has been a steady increase in the esteem in which they hold Mr. BLAINE. And the number of his enthusiastic supporters has enormously increased since he has been in control of our State department. Mr. BLAINE is not liable to be misunderstood in anything he may say about the Chilean difficulty. If he were really the man his defamers assume him to be—itching for cheap notoriety—the Chilean business afforded a good opportunity. He would have blustered at Chile, and displayed what is sometimes called "jingoism." But he is not that sort of a man. He has labored to bring the complication to a successful issue, without the display of force on our part—and he has succeeded.

THE new Chilean cabinet is composed of very good men, who should prove wise counsellors to the President. LOUIS PEREIRA, the new minister of Foreign Affairs, is a Conservative in politics. He has had wide experience in public affairs, and holds not only a seat in the senate, but in the council of state. This last body consists of eleven members, and the duty of it is to advise the President in the making of certain important appointments and in questions of administrative policy. Minister of Finance VERGARA, on the other hand, is a Liberal, and he has received his training for his new position from many years' experience as head of the Bank of Valparaiso, one of the largest financial institutions in Chile. Minister of Justice CASTELLON is a Radical in politics and has had a congressional experience of fifteen years, serving two years ago as minister of foreign affairs. Minister of War VIEL also has served his state for fifteen years as member of the House and Senate, while Minister of the Interior LUCH was one of the three members of the Junta who constituted the provisional government after the civil war. He has been four times a member of the cabinet and several times a speaker of the Liberal House. Liberal in politics, he is probably the ablest member of the new cabinet which President MONTT has called to his assistance.

THE tin plate industry is steadily extending. A company has been organized in Virginia with $2,000,000 capital, partly represented by 4,000 acres of tin ore land, to build a tin plate mill in that state that will turn out 600 boxes daily and employ 600 hands. All that is needed is to stop the constant threats of changing the tariff on tin. This will give men with capital confidence, and lead to the rapid extension of this important industry.

Our Sewing Machine.

What People Say Who Have Tested the New New Blade Sewing Machine—It Is Exactly as Represented.

We have sent out quite a number of the New Blade Sewing Machines, and we are beginning to receive word from purchasers as to its capabilities. Every one is pleased with it. It is found to be exactly as represented—equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand, finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

ATTICA, KAN., Jan. 4.—EDITOR BLADE:—Repiying to yours concerning the sewing machine we purchased of you, will say it gives entire satisfaction. I consider it as good as any of the higher priced machines that I have seen work. I don't think it can be too highly recommended. Yours truly,

WILL BRUINGTON.

N. B.—I think I can send you a few orders, as a number of my neighbors have expressed a desire to see it work, and are satisfied it is all right.

PAINT VALLEY, OHIO, Jan. 6.—EDITOR BLADE:—Your machine arrived in good order and I am more than pleased with it. I did not expect the machine to be so nice for the money, and the sewing we have done was done in first class order.

E. S. FLEMING.

MT. VERNON, MO., Dec. 30.—EDITOR BLADE:—The New Blade Sewing Machine that I ordered has arrived safely. Freight charges, $1.25. It gives entire satisfaction. It is as good or better than represented. It is equal to a machine that costs double its price here.

MRS. R. S. MORGAN.

HOPKINTON, IOWA, Jan. 5.—EDITOR BLADE:—I have just received the Blade Sewing Machine. It is just what you represented it to be. I am well pleased with it.

MARGARET TYNDALL.

LITTLE RIVER, KAN., Jan. 4.—EDITOR BLADE:—The Blade Sewing Machine was received in good shape. Well pleased with it. It is just as good a machine as those offered to me here for thirty-five dollars.

W. A. HOWARD.

SUMMERFIELD, OHIO, Jan. 6.—EDITOR BLADE:—We find the sewing machine to be all it is recommended, and of course are well pleased with it.

C. W. SINCLAIR.

ATTICA, IOWA, Dec. 30.—EDITOR BLADE:—Wife and I think the machine is a dandy in every respect. Yours truly,

S. E. HAINES.

We shall from week to week publish the letters we receive from those who have tested the New Blade Machine. So far, we have not received a word of unfavorable criticism. Everybody likes it, and everybody who has bought it is pleased, and considers that he got a machine as good as the best at less than half that he would pay if he bought of an agent.

The New Blade Sewing Machine is new, simple, and perfect. Its working parts are good for many years' hard work. It has a high arm, and every convenience for rapid and effective work found in any other machine now on the market. In point of fact, it is better than many of the machines now widely advertised and sold.

Everything about the New Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

Read the offers made in the advertisement on the 5th page, and avail yourself of one or the other to obtain a machine. You will be pleased, and will save money by so doing. We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. We are prepared to fill all orders at once, up to 50 machines per day, and we hope that this limit will soon be reached.

NEWSPAPERS AND POLITICS.

The majority of the newspapers of the country affiliate with one or the other of the political parties of the day. Each advocates the policy and supports the ticket of its own party, and we trust, for consistency's sake, that they all do so from the same motive which actuates THE BLADE in its advocacy of Republicanism—an enduring belief that the general policy of that party is for the best interests of the nation, and that its candidates are to be supported as the exponents of that policy.

But it does not follow, because a newspaper affiliates with a political party, that it is in duty bound to support every scheme or plan of party leaders, or abjure all independence of opinion or personal judgment upon its party candidates or proposed measures. It has the same right of independent judgment as has an individual; and it owes it to its own self-respect, its standing in the community, to disregard and despise the blustering of those who, for personal or factional reasons, may object to its course. Independence in these cases, prompted by good purpose and guided by sound common sense, is the only course any self-respecting newspaper can follow.

It is desirable that an editor shall keep himself well informed as to the views and purposes of those politicians who control the party machinery and direct its action; but it by no means follows that his paper should be guided by them in any case wherein his sober judgment convinces him that they are unwise, or not for the best interests, not only of the party, but of the whole people. A newspaper owes a duty to the latter which is superior to any it can possibly owe to party politicians. If it forgets this, it loses in influence and standing, and is relegated to the same category as other party hacks.

The newspapers of this country which have been notably successful are those which have refused to follow the beck and call of party leaders at every turn, but exercised a salutary independence when the latter were judged to be in the wrong. There is not a great newspaper of the United States to-day that has not, at some time or other, taken issue with the politicians of its party on some one question or more. The simply partisan paper is always weak; it requires strength to be independent enough to lay down the law to the party managers instead of accepting their dicta as the political law and gospel.

THE exports of the United States for 1891 exceeded the exports for 1890 by $11,000,000. A goodly share of this sum can be credited to Republican reciprocity.

HERE'S to two years of splendid success, Governor MCKINLEY!

CURRENT EVENTS

In Germany glassblowers are paid only once a year.

Fishermen's lies often seem to have a reel foundation.

The sugar crop of the Island of Cuba was 827,000 tons last year.

A new vein of coal four feet thick has been discovered at Lehigh, Iowa.

A gold coin loses 5 per cent of its value in sixteen years of constant use.

Ohio is to have a canal between the Ohio and the lakes costing $38,000,000.

Chicago has now a college to educate brewers in all branches of their trade.

There are 189 Confederate flags in the collection of war relics at Washington.

A canal has just been completed in Washington that will irrigate 70,000 acres.

Bremen is the first city in Germany to operate all its car lines by electric motors.

There are 46,000 oil wells in

SEND US NAMES.

We want a million names of persons who do not take THE BLADE, to whom we can send sample copies. We are receiving dozens of lists every day, but it takes a good many of them, even when they contain 100 to 200 names, to make a million. Send at once, that we may mail them copies with the first instalment of the new story.

RENEW PROMPTLY.

Every subscriber to THE BLADE should renew his subscription promptly. No intelligent American citizen can afford to be without THE BLADE next year, during the great Presidential campaign. It is the only great national political weekly; its editorial pages are a mine of information and education on political issues, and it is read by men of both parties.

It is money in every man's pocket to be a subscriber to THE BLADE. There is not a subscriber but can save more than a dollar, or make more than that much, through the information contained in its pages. No intelligent man, with his wits about him, will dispute this fact.

Renew *in time!* Don't wait till the very last week of your subscription, and thus run the risk of missing a number or two.

OUR CONFIDENTIAL TERMS.

With November 1, all our three months' offers for subscriptions to the Weekly BLADE expired. It is now time to get up clubs of yearly subscribers for this, the leading national weekly Republican journal of the United States We have just prepared our confidential club terms to agents, which we will send *only* on application by mail. We have made such liberal rates that any energetic person can, with a reasonable degree of effort, make $10 per day for a few days in canvassing for the Weekly BLADE. Get to work at once before some one else occupies your neighborhood. Send us a postal card asking for our confidential terms to agents, and address it to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

Publishers' Desk.

CLUBS POURING IN.

We are highly gratified at the rapidity with which large clubs of subscribers for the Weekly BLADE are pouring in. This inrush is due to two causes—first, because THE BLADE is the most popular weekly paper in the United States; and, second, because we offer the most advantageous terms and the highest cash commissions to agents—the highest ever offered by any paper in the world.

We do not care to receive applications for our confidential terms to agents from any one who is not determined to raise a club, and to put forth his efforts to earn a few honest dollars. Don't send unless you really mean business!

CLOSING OUT SALE.

We have decided to publish no more of the following books and pictures, and for the purpose of closing out the stock on hand, we offer them at about the cost of production. It will be necessary to order very quickly as we have but a few of each left. This will be the last opportunity of purchasing Nasby's books, and hundreds will want Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty" after they are gone.

We will send (until the stock is exhausted) a picture of John Calvin for 10 cents each, postpaid by mail. The former price was 25 cents.

The following paper-covered "Nasby" books (former price 50 cents) we will send by mail, postpaid, at 25 cents each: "A Paper City," and "Abou Ben Adhem."

About fifty copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth, (former price $1) we will send postpaid by mail at 75 cents each. Don't delay if you want any of these books or pictures.

OUR SOUVENIR SPOON.

Your attention is called to the picture of the solid silver souvenir tea spoon on the 5th page of this issue. A splendid Christmas present. The spoon and the Weekly BLADE one year postpaid, for $3.00; the spoon alone $2.50. Any one sending five yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, will receive a spoon free of cost. Remember this spoon is made of solid sterling silver, THE BLADE has never offered its readers anything that was not exactly as represented, and this spoon is no exception to the rule.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 88-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7. Or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $8; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

FOUR ENTIRELY NEW PICTURES,

Four Not Very Old Ones, For Blade Readers.

THE BLADE'S pictures have heretofore been very successful, and we have furnished thousands of our readers with beautiful copies of renowned paintings at prices less than half the art stores charge. We're glad to announce *four* NEW pictures now ready for mailing, as follows:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is in *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Praetorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman governor, Pontius Pilate, after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still enjoyed his love, help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, the picture from the tragic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 13th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Praetorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria della Salute; beyond this, the Custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for One Dollar.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Science Causerie.

The Grip Microbe Discovered.

It is reported from Berlin that Dr. Pfeiffer, a son-in-law of the famous Dr. Koch, has discovered the influenza bacillus—the cause of la grippe. The cablegram to that effect declares that there is no doubt on the subject; that the malignant little mischief-maker has been cultivated, and that animals have been inoculated. The transplantation of the germs in six cases has been attended with complete success. There has been no effort to prepare a cure or preventive of influenza by a preparation of the bacilli, as in the case of Pasteur's hydrophobia cure and Koch's cure for tuberculosis. Experiments have not proceeded as far as that, but something in that direction will be attempted.

Some months ago Sir Morrell Mackenzie, the great English specialist in throat and lung diseases, published an article (reprinted in *Littell's Living Age*), in which he gave the history of influenza (or la grippe) and his opinion as to its cause. He is the greatest living authority on diseases of the respiratory organs. His article was the most valuable contribution to the science of this disease previous to the present announcement of Dr. Pfeiffer's discovery.

Up to the time when Dr. Mackenzie's article was published all attempts to discover a grip microbe had failed. He expressed a belief that it existed, but said that it must be very minute to evade the search that had been made with such persistence. Such proves to be the case. It is the smallest micro-organism ever discovered. His description of the disease and its symptoms was realistic in the extreme, as was apparent to every reader who had felt its racking pains and experienced the complications that affect every part of the patient's frame.

He said that the disease was one of the nerves which was the reason why its its neuralgic agonies so often extend to all the organs of the body, and why pneumonia and typhoid affections accompanied it. He traced the history of the disease backward for many centuries, and claimed that it was of Chinese origin. Its fearful visitations have been two or three hundred years apart. It was in Europe during the reign of Mary Queen of Scots, and at her gay court it was called "Our New Acquaintance."

All About Fluorine.

The experiments of M. Moissan, who not long ago succeeded in isolating fluorine, are of great interest on account of the intense chemical activity of this element, which is, in fact, the nearest approach yet realized to the universal solvent dreamed of by the old alchemists. The isolator has been able now to to describe the properties of the free gas more completely than has hitherto been possible. Fluorine has a smell resembling that of hypochlorous acid, which is somewhat masked by the odor of ozone from its action on water vapor. It, of course, acts powerfully on the respiratory organs, even when greatly diluted, and it causes insensibility—lasting a week or more—of the mucous membrane of the nose. It is yellowish green in color, somewhat lighter and yellower than chlorine. It combines explosively with hydrogen even at a greater cold and in the dark; and sulphur, selenium and tellurium take fire in it at ordinary temperatures. Bromine and iodine burn in it with a flame of low temperature; amorphous carbon, amorphous boron, and especially crystalline silicon, with the evolution of great heat. Many other substances burn in it, oxygen and nitrogen appearing to be the only elements with which it does not unite.

An Old Electric Clock.

An electric clock, made by Mr. James Smith, has been running in the workshop of a Leeds optician since 1840. It has no spring or weight, and only three wheels, which are driven by the pendulum instead of driving it. The motive power is what Mr. Smith calls natural electricity, no cells or battery being used. A brass cylinder, containing a coil of two miles of copper wire, encompasses the lower end of the pendulum, and moves with it backward and forward over a magnetic bar. The original clock varied according to situation and season. Mr. Edward Smith, however, has remedied this by means of an ingenious automatic regulator, which is described as a "kind of miniature electric railway, over which two tiny cars are propelled with surprising precision, operating on positive and negative currents so slight in their nature as to be almost imperceptible to the touch."

New Submarine Boat.

A new submarine boat for coast defence has been designed by a Portuguese engineer, Don Fontes Pereira de Melis. It is 72 feet long, 11 feet in diameter and has a total displacement of 100 tons. Power is supplied by accumulators, which drive a pair of screws and maintain a speed of six knots for 14 hours. The boat is submerged by introducing water ballast into reservoirs, and by horizontal propellers. Air is supplied from the surface by means of a long hose; and the dome is furnished with an optical tube 16½ feet long and four inches in diameter, fitted with mirrors for reflecting and magnifying the images of objects to be observed. The special advantages claimed are absolute stability, free respiration, and an efficient lookout apparatus.

The "Mother-in-Law."

The curious plant commonly called the mother-in-law obtained its name in a singular way. An expert of botanical gardens attached to the Smithsonian Institute, in explaining the curious properties of the plant to a reporter, mentioned the fact that it had the power of paralyzing the tongue. "A good thing for a mother-in-law," said the reporter, and then and there the name mother-in-law was applied to the plant.

FAMOUS SHORTHAND WRITERS.

John Russell Young is a shorthand writer.

Dr. Talmage was a professional shorthand reporter in early life.

Congressman Hitt, of Illinois, used to report political speeches.

The late Alphonso Taft was an enthusiastic student of phonography.

Rev. Newman Hall, the great English preacher, writes shorthand.

William Hepworth Dixon, the noted English author, was a capable stenographer.

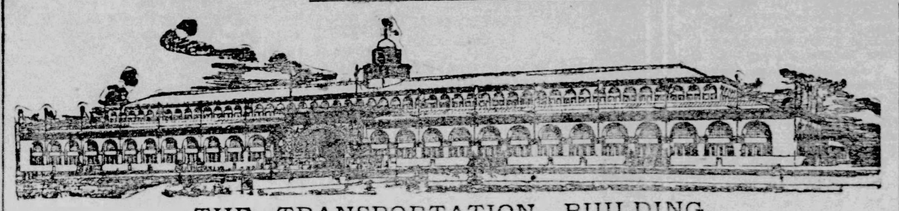
Charles Dickens did shorthand reporting in London courts and in Parliament.

Mrs. Senator Reagan helps her husband through her ability as a shorthand writer.

Hon. George Hoadly attributes his success as judge and lawyer to his stenographic talent.

Farm to Rent—172 acres, good house, barn, water, etc., for halves or money. Dr. Jones, Mansfield, O.

SKETCHES AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.



THE TRANSPORTATION BUILDING.

The Transportation building is one of the group forming the northern or picturesque quadrangle. It is situated at the southern end of the west flank and lies between the Horticultural and Mines buildings. The Transportation building is exquisitely refined and simple in architectural treatment, although it is intended to make it very rich and elaborate in detail. In style it savors much of the Romanesque.

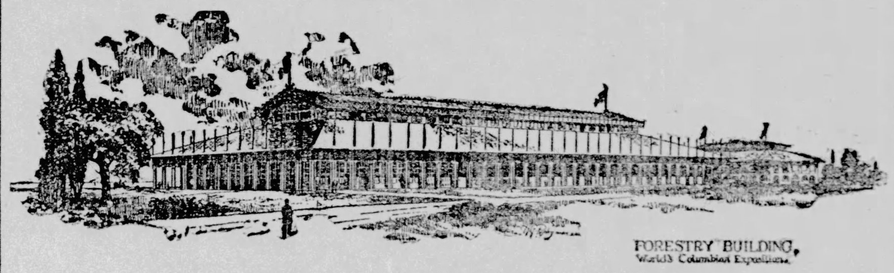
Viewed from the lagoon, the cupola of the Transportation building will form the effective southwest accent of the quadrangle, while from the cupola itself, reached by eight elevators, the northern court, the most beautiful effect of the entire exposition, may be seen in all its glory.

The main entrance to the transportation building will consist of an immense single arch, enriched to an extraordinary degree with carvings, bas-reliefs and mural paintings. The entire feature will form a rich and beautiful yet quiet color climax, for it will be treated entirely in leaf and will be called the Golden Door. Numerous minor entrances are from time to time pierced in the walls, and with them are grouped terraces, seats, drinking fountains and statues.

The interior of the building is treated much after the manner of a Roman basilica, with broad nave and aisles. The roof is therefore in three divisions; the middle one rising much higher than the others, and its walls are pierced to form a beautiful arcaded clere-story. The cupola, placed exactly at the center of the building, rising 165 feet above the ground, is reached by eight elevators. These elevators will of themselves naturally form a part of the transportation exhibit, and as they will also carry passengers to galleries at various stages of height, a fine view of the interior of the building may easily be obtained. The main galleries of this building, because of the abundant placing of passenger elevators, will prove quite accessable to visitors.

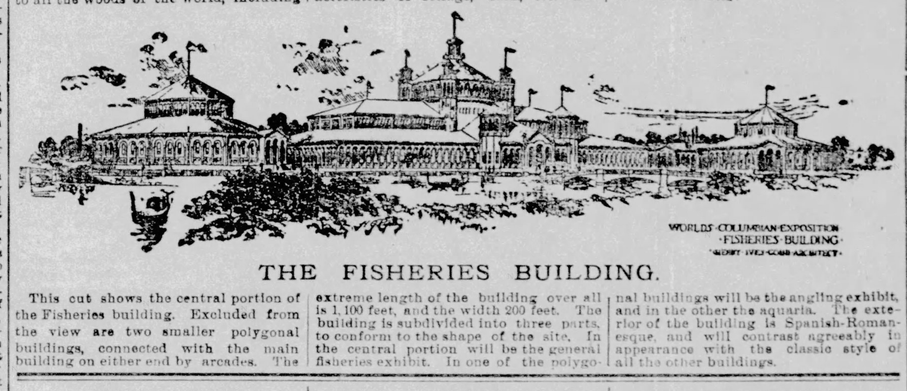
The main building of the transportation exhibit measures 960 feet front by 256 feet deep; from this will extend westward to Stony Island avenue, a triangular annex covering about nine acres, and consisting of one-story buildings 64 feet wide, set side by side. As there will be a railway track every 16 feet and all these tracks will run east and west, these annex buildings may be used to exhibit an entire freight or passenger train coupled up with its engine. It is likely that the display of locomotive engines will be quite stupendous, for they will all be placed end on to the central avenue or nave of the main building. As there will probably be at least 100 engines exhibited, and placed so as to face each other, the perspective effect of the main avenue will be remarkably effective. Add to the effect of the exhibits the architectural impression given by a long vista of richly ornamented colonnade, and it may easily be imagined that the interior of the transportation building will be one of the most impressive of the exposition.

The exhibits to be placed in the building will naturally include everything of whatsoever name or sort devoted to purposes of transportation, and will range from a baby carriage to a mogul engine.



THE FORESTRY BUILDING.

The Forestry Building will prove one of the most attractive in the whole series. In it will be exhibits pertaining to all the woods of the world, including a very complete series of all the woods of the United States, showing them in sections and in the rough, with their characteristics of foliage, bark, etc. The exhibits will not be confined by any means to American trees, but every country will be represented by its characteristic forestry.



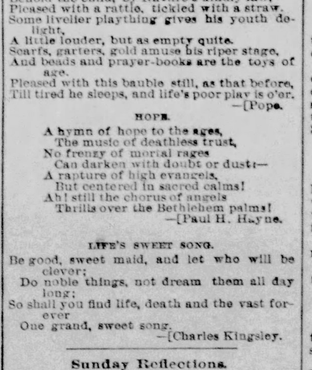
THE FISHERIES BUILDING.

This cut shows the central portion of the Fisheries building. Excluded from the view are two smaller polygonal buildings, connected with the main building on either end by arcades. The extreme length of the building over all is 1,100 feet, and the width 200 feet. The building is subdivided into three parts, to conform to the shape of the site. In the central portion will be the general fisheries exhibit. In one of the polygonal buildings will be the angling exhibit, and in the other the aquaria. The exterior of the building is Spanish-Romanesque, and will contrast agreeably in appearance with the classic style of all the other buildings.

PLUMB'S SUCCESSOR.

Bishop W. Perkins to Serve Out the Deceased Senator's Term.

Senator Perkins, of Kansas, is an Ohio man. He is in his fifty-first year, a lawyer by profession, having been admitted to the bar at Ottawa, Ill., in 1867. Mr. Perkins had served previously four



SENATOR PERKINS.

years in the army, as adjutant and captain in a regiment of colored soldiers the greater part of that time.

His first office in civil life was as county attorney of Labette county, Kansas. Subsequently he was a probate judge of that county two terms, and for nearly ten years held, by appointment, the office of judge of the eleventh judical district of Kansas. He was elected to the forty-eight Congress as Congressman-at-large, and to the forty-ninth, fiftieth and fifty-first Congresses. His incumbency of Senator Plumb's chair will last about a year; in January, 1893, the Kansas legislature will elect a Senator, him or some other man.

BITS OF VERSE.

DELAY'S DANGERS.

That we would do,
We should when we would; for this "would" changed,
And hath abatements and delays as many
As there are tongues, are hands, are accidents.
—[Shakespeare.

WASTED LIVES.

The world is too much with us; late and soon,
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers;
Little we see in Nature that is ours;
We have given our hearts away—a sordid boon!
—[Wordsworth.

FROM CRADLE TO GRAVE.

Behold the child, by Nature's kindly law,
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw.
Some livelier plaything gives his youth delight,
A little louder, but as empty quite.
Scarfs, garters, gold amuse his riper stage,
And beads and prayer-books are the toys of age.
Pleased with this bauble still, as that before,
Till tired he sleeps, and life's poor play is o'er.
—[Pope.

HOPE.

A hymn of hope to the ages,
The music of deathless trust,
No frenzy of mortal rages
Can darken with doubt or dust—
A rapture of high evangels,
But centered in sacred calms!
Ah! still the chorus of angels
Thrills over the Bethlehem palms!
—[Paul H. Hayne.

LIFE'S SWEET SONG.

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever;
Do noble things, not dream them all day long;
So shall you find life, death and the vast forever
One grand, sweet song.
—[Charles Kingsley.

Sunday Reflections.

The unmarried preacher needs both tact and tactics.

It's an ill wind that blows the horn of mine enemy.

The chief fruit of the family tree is deviated pairs.

Dust on the family Bible is more likely to indicate old maids than irreligion.

So long as virtue remains its own reward it won't draw very hard in amateur athletic circles.—[New York Herald.

Found His Lot.

Bouttown: Where did you go on your vacation?

Laschance: I went out West to look at a corner lot I bought by mail.

"Find it?"

"Yes; went swimming in it."—[Exchange.

THE LESSON OF THE YEARS.

They come, they pass, with snow-soft feet
And deathless youth illumes their eyes;
Alike to them are chaff and wheat,
Alike the foolish and the wise.
They bring the wound, they bring the balm,
They lash our smiles, they cry our tears;
Careless of death or life, the calm
Servants of time, the patient years.

The winds that rend and strew the rose
Dissolve the sweetness through the air;
This wind of time that beats and blows,
Leaves all the past still fragrant fair.
Though hopes may fail and hearts may break,
And stress all the striving be,
One golden gift is left to make
Man's bliss, consoling memory.

Hail and farewell, farewell and hail!
The going and the coming guest,
Welcome to day-break's shining sail,
As to the night beyond the West!
The years may come, the years may go,
And bring the sad or merry mood;
Merry or sad, one thing we know,
That life is good, ah, life is good!
—[N. Y. Sun.

Around the World.

There are 1,100 steamers traversing the four great ocean routes. The first is that across the Atlantic, another by Suez to India, China and Australia. To go around the world that way takes 80 or 90 days, and covers 23,000 miles. The passage money is $1,000, and the traveler who wishes to go in comfort and ease should have another $1,500 with him. Another sea route described is that by which you start from San Francisco and sail around the American continent to New York. The journey is 16,500 miles long; it takes 100 days to cover it, and the fare is about the same as that around the world. To go around the Cape of Good Hope to Australia and back around the Cape Horn is about 23,000 miles, and can be covered in 81 days. The cost is only $750. —[London Tid-Bits.

Will India Loan One to Boston?

In India it is quite common to shave a man while he is asleep, and if he happens to be lying on his back he can have his beard entirely removed without being disturbed. The native barber has a wonderfully light hand, and is an adept at shaving without causing a fraction of pain. Europeans and Americans traveling in India soon fall into the Indo ent habits which prevail, one of which is to be shaved in bed before rising and bathing. It is not considered reasonable to visit a barber shop, the moneyed classes being almost always shaved at home and almost as frequently while in bed.

A Quarrel Between Autocrats.

Solicitous Spouse—What makes you looks so worried lately. You're not like yourself.

Great lawyer—Well, I am having considerable trouble down town.

Spouse—Now you must tell me all about it.

Lawyer—Well, you see I want to keep the office open until 5, and the office boy wants to close it at 4, and we can't seem to arrange matters.—[Boston Courier.

The Genial Car Driver.

Smith—A new motor for increasing the speed of horse cars has been discovered.

Jones—Has it? Well, the horse cars don't need it up my way. All I have to do to increase the speed of the cars is to signal to the driver with my umbrella that I want to get on board.—[Texas Siftings.

Why Shouldn't She Be?

She had been to Europe for a year and had lost the run of things at home somewhat. One morning she met a girl who was in the sweetheart period a year before.

"Ah," she said, "howdy do? Just as much in love as ever, I suppose?"

"Oh, no," was the innocent reply. "I'm married now.—[Detroit Free Press.

Prohibition Not in It.

Salesman—Now, here is a great big thing, this pneumatic tire bicycle. You see the tires are hollow, and—

Mr. Wheeler (from Portland, Me.)—How much do you suppose they'll hold? —[Boston News.

Easily Answered,

"What would you do if you were in my shoes?" asked Miss Livewate, of Chicago.

"Get a pair about seven sizes smaller," replies Miss Bleecker, of New York.—[Epoch.

Does Protection Protect?

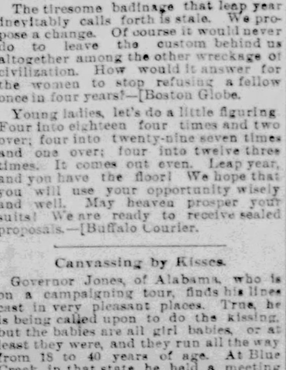
Certainly, in one instance, it does. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great protection against the dangers of impure blood, and it will cure or prevent all diseases of this class. It has well won its name of the best blood purifier by its many remarkable cures.

The highest praise has been won by Hood's Pills for their easy yet efficient action. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents per box.

DOCTOR GRAVES,

Convicted of Sending Poison in a Bottle of Whisky.

Herewith is given a good likeness of Dr. Thamas Thatcher Graves, convicted at Denver, Col., of the murder of Mrs. Barnaby. The details of this celebrated case are known to every reader of the



DR. GRAVES.

newspaper. Graves was born in Connecticut in January, 1841. He began to practice medicine at Providence, R. I., in 1887. In 1889 he became medical adviser to Mrs. J. B. Barnaby, wife of one of the richest men of that city. By degrees he attained great influence over the unfortunate woman. After the death of Mr. Barnaby, the same year, who left his widow with inadequate provision, Graves persuaded her to employ a lawyer named Ballou, who was his intimate friend, to contest the will, which was broken.

In December, 1889, Mrs. Barnaby made a will, leaving a large fortune to Graves. Only Graves, Ballou and the lady knew of this arrangement, which Mrs. Barnaby, it is said, subsequently determined to change. The executors of the estate paid $80,000 to Graves, as agent for Mrs. Barnaby, in March, 1891. At the end of he same month the package was mailed, by some person, at Boston, addressed to Mrs. Barnaby, Denver. It contained a bottle of whisky, of which the lady drank on April 18. She died a few days afterwards. Graves has been convicted of poisoning her, by sending her the drugged whisky which she unhappily drank.

Leap Year.

This being leap year it is now perfectly proper for Minneapolis to propose to St. Paul.—[Washington Post.

"Lady Leapyear" wishes to know if we think girls should propose. Not unless they can support a husband.—[Albany Express.

The tiresome badinage that leap year inevitably calls forth is stale. We propose a change. Of course it would never do to leave the custom behind us altogether among the other wreckage of civilization. How would it answer for the women to stop refusing a fellow once in four years?—[Boston Globe.

Young ladies, let's do a little figuring. Four into eighteen four times and two over; four into twenty-nine seven times and one over; four into twelve three times. It comes out even. Leap year, if you have the floor! We hope that you will use your opportunity wisely and well. May heaven prosper your suits! We are ready to receive sealed proposals.—[Buffalo Courier.

Canvassing by Kisses.

Governor Jones, of Alabama, who is on a campaigning tour, finds his lines cast in very pleasant places. True, he is being called upon to do the kissing, but the babies are all girl babies, or at least they were, and they run all the way from 18 to 40 years of age. At Blue Creek, in that state, he held a meeting the other day, spoke to the miners in the afternoon, danced at a ball that night, and upon some of the ladies intimating that they would like to kiss him he announced himself always at the service of the people of Alabama, and did his duty in a manner which earned for him the united support of the Blue Creek suffragans and a curtain lecture from his wife. Even if he should be defeated he will have nothing to complain of. He is conducting a canvass into which any man would throw his whole soul.

Much Too Long.

Dimling—The duel has had its hour.

Tatling—That is too long.

Dimling—What do you mean?

Tatling—A duel requires only two seconds.—[Judge.

INGERSOLL'S BELIEF.

He Tells With All Candor What He Believes in the Bottom of His Heart About Religion.

Toledo Daily Blade, Jan. 9.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll was in Toledo for a few hours yesterday afternoon on C., J. & M. business. His daughter was with him. Whatever Mr. Ingersoll says is always read with interest, for besides the independence of his averments, his ideas are worded in a way that in itself is attractive.

After he had finished his business a BLADE young man said to him: "I have heard people in discussing yourself and your views, express the belief that way down in the depths of your mind you are not altogether a disbeliever. Are they in any sense correct?"

Mr. Ingersoll replied:

"I am an unbeliever, and I am a believer. I do not believe in the miraculous, the supernatural or the impossible. I do not believe in the 'Mosaic' account of the creation, or in the flood, or the tower of Babel, or that General Joshua turned back the sun or stopped the earth. I do not believe in the Jonah story, or that God and the devil troubled poor Job. Neither do I believe in the Mt. Sinai business, and I have my doubts about the broiled quails furnished in the wilderness. Neither do I believe that man is wholly depraved. I have not the least faith in the Eden, snake and apple story. Neither do I believe that God is an eternal jailer—that He is going to be the warden of an everlasting penitentiary—in which the most of men are to be eternally tormented. I do not believe that any man can be justly punished or rewarded on account of his belief.

"But I do believe in the nobility of human nature; I believe in love and home, in kindness and humanity. I believe in good fellowship and cheerfulness, in making wife and children happy. I believe in good nature, in giving to others all the rights that you claim for yourself. I believe in free thought, in reason, observation and experience. I believe in self-reliance and and in expressing your honest thoughts. I have hope for the whole human race. What will happen to one, will, I hope, happen to all, and that, I hope, will be good. Above all, I believe in liberty."

While in the court room talking with some of the officials and others, he was saying that in the world there is a rather unequal distribution of comforts, rewards and punishments. For himself, he had fared pretty well. He stated that during the 30 years he has been married there have been fifteen to twenty of his relatives under the same roof, but never had there been in his family a death or a night's loss of sleep on account of sickness.

"The Lord has been pretty good to you," suggested Marshal Wade.

"Well, I've been pretty good to Him," he answered.

WHY IT WAS HARRISON.

The Queer Story Told of the 1888 Convention and Mr. Elkins's Bargain.

A story comes from Cleveland, told by "a gentleman who knows what he is talking about," in regard to the nomination of Benjamin Harrison in 1888. This story explains many things that have heretofore not been well understood and makes plain why several subsequent events have taken place.

While the convention was in session in Chicago and the result was still in doubt, Stephen B. Elkins, who was practically in charge of the Blaine interests, took a fast train for Indianapolis and held an interview with Benjamin Harrison, laying the following proposition before him:

"We cannot nominate Blaine," said Elkins. "The doubt that exists about his health and the question as to whether he would accept are insurmountable obstacles. We have decided that you are the most available man. We can nominate you. We will do so on one condition, viz: that you will accept with the understanding that you shall hold the office for one term only, that at the end of your first term if James G. Blaine's health is in such condition that he can accept he shall have the nomination without opposition on your part. You cannot be nominated without our help; that is a settled fact. We make the further stipulation that you shall put Mr. Blaine in your cabinet as secretary of state and shall permit him to make as much of a record as he can in that office, without let or hindrance."

Mr. Elkins insisted that there was no time to waste in delay and that the decision must be made immediately. He insisted further that Harrison could not be nominated without accession of the Blaine men, and that this accession could only be had on the conditions named above. After a short deliberation and consultation with the friends at home Mr. Harrison decided to accept the conditions.

Mr. Elkins took the train to Chicago and the outcome is well known. Harrison was nominated, Blaine was put into the Cabinet. The great record has been made by him and Mr. Harrison well knows, according to the claims of the gentleman who informs us, that he is held to the agreement he has made.

The selection of Elkins as secretary of War is a manifestation of appreciation of the service the latter gentleman performed in nominating Mr. Harrison.

Should anything happen so that Mr. Blaine cannot accept the nomination this year, of course Mr. Harrison will be renominated, and his managers feel that it will be a matter of advantage to have Mr. Elkins in line with that end in view.

It is considered, however, by those who know most of the matter that Mr. Blaine will be demanded by the great mass of the Republican party, and nothing can prevent his nomination.

THE LOGICAL OWL.

The owl took his hat and his gloves one night,
His sweetheart for to see.
When his daddy asked him where he went,
"On a definite object I'm intent,
To wit, to woo," said he;
"To wit, to wit, to woo!"

But he scarce had stepped outside the door,
When he could not fail to see
That the sky with clouds was all o'ercast,
The rain was falling hard and fast,
"Too wet to woo," said he;
"Too wet, too wet, to woo!"
—[Harvard Lampoon.

She Had All Her Buttons.

Loving Wife—George, dear, what are those round pieces of ivory I picked up on the floor this morning? They fell from your coat.

Embarrassed Husband — Why, my dear, they are buttons I bought for your winter cloak. When I reached home I discovered that they had no holes with which to sew them on, and I thought I'd take them back to-night and change them.

Loving Wife (inquisitively)—I should think you would have noticed that they were not on a card.

Embarrassed Husband—I had some others that were on a card, but I lost them.

Loving Wife—You had better take these back to-night and put them on a card. If you win those that you lost last night, just bring me home a cloak. Never mind the buttons. I've got all my buttons.—[Puck.

A Cure for the Grip.

One of the best things a man can do when first attacked by the grip is to inhale the fumes of an extra strong solution of camphor. It eases the headache and quiets the little skipping chills that play up and down the victim's spinal column. Some physicians say that the camphor fumes kill the little bacilli that find lodgment in the head, throat and lungs, and make all of the trouble.—[Los Angeles Times.

Jest in Jingles.

It's a very hard fact, and there is no use repining,
Though "civilized man can not live without dining,"
If he could? What an end to vexation and care!
And how soon he would bloom out—a full millionaire.
—[Puck.

If Minnesota a cargo of wheat
Donates to the Russians, why
Can't Louisiana the gift complete,
And furnish a lot-o'-rye?
—[Chicago Tribune.

Not Many Pints.

It does not take many pints of whisky to make a peck of trouble.—[Glens Falls Republican.

MINISTER PATENOTRE.

The New French Representative to the United States Government.

M. Patenotre, the new French minister, has already made a good impression in diplomatic circles in Washington. His brief but pleasant speech to President Harrison indicated that he is in touch

M. PATENOTRE.

with American institutions and that he fully appreciates the honor his own country has paid him in sending him as its accredited representative to a government which has long been the admiration of all liberty-loving Frenchmen. M. Patenotre is a bright and pleasant-faced gentleman and full of that life and vivacity so characteristic of his people. He is a man of imposing presence, easy and graceful in his manners and a fine conversationalist.

CHURCH WORKERS.

THE YOUNG MISSIONARY.

His ardent spirit glows with sacred fire,
The mission says, "A splendid man to send;"
He goes to save the heathen and he dies
Of fever, or they eat him—that's the end.

THE ENTHUSIASTIC MAIDEN.

She longs to bring some fruits unto the Lord,
And through the city slums she loves to roam
To wrestle with the hardened sinners there,
The while her aged mother's ill at home.

THE GENTEEL WOMAN.

She attends a mission meeting once a week,
She calls upon a family or two,
Then tells her friends she's very ill and tired,
Because she has so much church work to do.
—[N. Y. Herald.

Coughs and Hoarseness.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes.

Glad to Finish It.

He—My dear friend, have you read my last novel?

She—Yes.

He—How did you like it?

She—I laid down the volume with intense pleasure.—[Truth.

Evidently an Oversight.

A contemporary publishes a half column under the head "In Fee Simple," and never once mentions the waiter.—[Philadelphia Ledger.

MANHOOD RESTORED. REMEDY FREE. A victim of youthful imprudence, causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send (sealed) free to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. C. MASON, Box 3179, New York City.

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HOME TALKS.

LAW IS UNIVERSAL.

This is True in the Mental and Spiritual World as in the Material—What Mr. Wood Says in the Arena.

Did you ever stop to think when finding fault with things as they are, complaining, groaning, insiste tly wishing that you could run affairs for awhile according to your own plan,—did you ever think that all things, the smallest and the greatest, all happenings, from the trivial accident to the individual to the events which involve nations, are ordered by Law, are subject to Law which is absolute and unchangeable, and which is only another name for the manifestations of the Infinite First Cause that we call God? There is not a single event in our lives, whether it be good or ill but is the resultant of obedience or disobedience to law. If the event be good it is because action has been in harmony with the law; if it be evil or what we name evil, it is that there has been an attempt to evade or go outside of that order which has been established and which is invariable. And it is not only the material world that is thus made subject to an orderly sequence as mankind has so long believed, but it extends to the mental and spiritual domains as well, and so it is coming to be recognized.

One of the best articles upon this subject which I have ever read, is that entitled "The Universality of Law" in the current number of *The Arena*, by Henry Wood. It is exceedingly clear and cogent in its reasoning, putting before the reader the wonderful beauty and beneficence of the uniform and orderly operations of what we term natural law, and which pervades all things seen and unseen. He says:

"There is no space, place, or condition where there is exemption from Law's imperial dominion. The crystal dewdrop, the gentle zephyr, the shimmering wavelet, the fleecy cloud, and the resplendent sunset, all are just as they are by the mandate of Law. The graceful proportion and peculiar shade of every leaf, flower, plant and tree are specified by Law. The rain, the cyclone, the earthquake, heat and cold, all scrupulously observe the Law. The fashion of the bird's wing and the insect's foot is regulated by Law. Plagues, pestilences and famines come by Law. Orders of animals, birds, fishes and reptiles appear upon the face of the earth, run their course, and disappear in accordance with the behests of Law. But higher than these, man thinks, wills, imagines and develops mentally and spiritually by Law. Institutions, governments, civilizations, and religions, all owe their histories, peculiar development and success or failure to their relation to Law. Pain, joy, blessing, and all other kinds of consciousness are ordained by Law. Even signs, wonders and miracles are within its all-embracing boundaries, though the keen search of science may yet have failed to discover their footsteps."

I have quoted these paragraphs because the writer has gathered into a few sentences so fine an expression of the absolute universality of law. I know that some of you will be ready to exclaim against this idea, because to accept it would sweep away the possibility of "special providences." At first thought it may also seem that it takes from us the conception of God as Love and substitutes a merciless machine which has no regard for the woes of humanity. It is true that law cannot be set aside for individual cases, for if it could, it would cease to be law; but remembering what Christ teaches that God is love, we must recognize the fact that His laws are all beneficent, the result of infinite and supreme intelligence. If this be so, even the wounds we receive through either our own efforts to break them down or those of others, are but natural results, and to lead us back into harmonious ways.

This is what is meant by the ministry of pain. Pain is to show us that the law made in love has been disobeyed. It is to lead us back into "our Father's house." If God made the law it must be perfect and being perfect it must be wholesome in all ways. "It is only" writes Mr. Wood, "when our selfishness and ignorance foolishly antagonize the law that to our distorted vision it seems baneful." This fact is readily recognized in regard to steam or electricity. Utilized in accordance with the laws that govern them and they become powerful allies, but let any one attempt to impose his own theories in opposition to these governing laws, and he quickly receives the penalty. This must be so throughout the physical, mental and spiritual kingdoms or the result would be chaos.

There is another thing to remember, and this will explain what I have written before about our power to largely control our own lives, which power this universality of Law would seem to deny. There are mental and spiritual laws that are higher than the physical and the spiritual outranks the other two. Their potentiality is infinitely greater, and the nearer we live in accordance with them, and therefore the closer to God, the stronger may be our assertion of authority over the lower forces. "While natural law is never suspended, there are mental and spiritual laws which rule and neutralize the power of those which are below, and man's divine sonship gives him dominion in the subordinate realm. One raises a pebble from the ground. Thus the law of gravitation is overcome by the higher law of the human will, though not for an instant is the earth's attraction lessened or suspended." And this power of the mental and spiritual over the physical is the reason why we need not live in such a state of fear as most of the human race are doing.

If all this be true, some one says, and law is absolute as a manifestation of God, of what use is prayer? In one sense there is none. The prayer that begs for special material favors, in other words, the prayer of selfishness is worth nothing. "If God be Infinite Love and Wisdom, and knows better what we need than we can know, how can we presume to counsel or enlighten Him? Can we ask even for needed spiritual blessing, expecting a change on His part in response? We misapprehend the nature of prayer. His Spirit is already Omnipresent, awaiting our recognition, and how could it be more?"

Yet we may pray without ceasing. True prayer is aspiration, communion with the Father, the endeavor to bring ourselves into a consciousness of at-oneness with God. True prayer is not "Lord give it to me, for I must have it," but "Thy will not mine be done." "We need not beg good of a Father who is Infinite Love, but we must open our souls and quicken our spiritual vision to the perception of the infinitude of lawful gifts already our own." These gifts are within our grasp. The poorest among us have beautiful possibilities close at hand, but we shut our eyes and do not see.

Mr. Wood refers to another thing which has been many times spoken of here, and that is the potency of thought. "Those most significant and well defined laws," he says, "which govern thought are also but lightly appreciated. Thoughts are powers and even when unexpressed they go forth armed with influences for good or ill, upon other minds. The moulding power of thought currents, and their utility or abuse as regulated by law, are more truly corner-stones in the scientific Temple of Truth than are the orderly methods of gravitation, cohesion, or any other observed phenomena of the physical world."

It is only law that causes any subject continually in the thought to gain constantly in force until it holds dominion over all else. Unworthy subjects or propensities thus become masters, while "high thinking elevates the consciousness and transforms the thinker." It is law therefore that demands us to rule our thoughts as carefully as we do our words, and even more so, for they are mingled with force that carries them farther than the spoken words can go.

Yes, law is universal in every realm of thought and action, and the sooner this truth is recognized and we bring ourselves into harmony with it, the sooner shall we reach true happiness. It explains the present in its relations to the past, and what the future will be through its relation to the present. If law is universal and a manifestation of the perfect and infinite First Cause, then everything, no matter how it may seem to finite thought, must be right and just, and therefore, Good.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Hints.

VERY pretty fashion just now is the silk neck scarf worn by both young and old ladies. For a young lady take 1¼ yards of cream surah silk, cut it through the middle lengthwise, hemstitch a hem about 1¼ or 2 inches wide across each end, and make a very narrow hem along the cut side. Thus from 1¼ yards of silk, costing from 50 cents to $1 a yard, you will have two very pretty scarfs. Elderly ladies can have them made from black or grey silk. They are tied in a double bow under the chin and are a warm addition to a cloak that has not a high collar and, besides being becoming to nearly every one, are—"just the thing."

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

A NEW FANCY.—It is a fancy just now to cover pasteboard boxes which are already lined with silk put in neatly, with cork which comes in thin sheets, and can be cut the proper size, and either glued upon the outside or sewed overhand where the edges come together. In the latter case the seams must be covered with gold or silver cord, or a narrow binding pasted on. The color of the cork is soft and pretty for a background to the little decorations of flowers, etc., that may be put on. Little ink sketchings look well upon it.

TABLE DECORATION.—As said before in these columns, too many dollies cannot be used upon the tables, and many people have them to correspond with their china. Small dollies are made to be placed under the individual butter plates. These are not more than three inches across, cut in the form of a leaf of some kind, with a single flower embroidered upon them, and then the edges buttonholed. Plain white and very fine linen should be used for this purpose and the embroidery done in solid stitch. Dollies for after-dinner coffee cups are made in the same way, only larger.

A pretty doilie may be made of a very fine linen tape interlaced and fastened at each crossing by a star worked in some color, or in silver. This is to be placed over silk which has been fringed at the edges. The ends of the tape are pointed and run out over the fringe.

A WORKBASKET, which is not a workbasket at all, but a bag, is made in this way: Get a frame of two X's connected by a bar and gild or paint them any color which will harmonize with the bag that is to be made. Tack a tape around the frame to hold it firm. Make a deep full bag of silk or brocade; line it with a cheaper silk and then shir it to the tape with an inch wide heading. Fasten rosettes at each of the four corners. If it is to be used in a bedroom the bag may be made of silkoline.

A few more of Fancy Work and House Decoration No. 3 are left, which will be sold for ten cents apiece in order to dispose of them quickly. Send to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind, tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, makes.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; en st, chain stitch; ci en st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; t st, stand treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

BABY'S BOOT.—Materials—White Andalusian wool. Needles—No. 10. Cast on 27 stitches—k 1 row plain—p 1 row—k 11 rows—increasing on the 3d st of every row. There should now be 38 st on the needle. P 1 row—k 11 rows—decreasing by knitting 2 l and 3 l st top in every row; there should now be 27 st; p 1 row, increasing on the 3 l st—cast on 10 st for heel; there should now be 38 st; k 9 rows—p 1 row and k 5 rows, increasing at the toe end only; there will now be 45 st; k 25 st, leaving 20 st on another needle, and k backward and forward for front of foot as follows: 1st row—k 25; 2d row—p 25; 3d row—k 1—2 tog 12 times; 4th row—k 1—take up 1—same to end; these 4 rows form the pattern, and must be repeated 4 times more, making in all 20 rows for front of foot; m 20 st for side of foot; k 5 rows—p 1 row—k 7 rows, decreasing at the toe end only—cast off.

For leg—Take up the 20 st on the side knitting, also 11 for front, then k the 20 left on spare needle—k 1 row—p 1 row—1 row of holes by putting wool twice round needle and knitting 2 tog—p 1 row—then 5 patterns same as front of foot; 21st row—k 3—p 8—k 3—p 3 to end of row; 22d—k 3—p 8—k 3—p 3 to end of row; 23d and 23d like 21st; 24th row—p 3—k 8—p 3—k 3 to end; 25th and 26th like 24th; 27th, 28th and 29th like 21st; 30th row—plain; repeat as 30th 5 times more. Cast off on wrong side.

NARROW VANDYKE EDGING.—The first Vandyke of this pretty edging is made thus: Make a chain of 15 stitches. 1st or center row—turn—miss the last 2 ch and work 2 d c—2 tr—2 long—turn on the wrong side leaving 7 ch; 2d row—m 6 ch—miss 3—1 d c on the center row—4 ch—miss 2—1 d c in the point of the center row—5 ch—1 d c in the same st of the point as before—4 ch—miss 2—1 d c on the other side of the center row—4 ch—turn on the right side—join to the 5th st of the 7 ch that were left; 3d row—miss 1 and in the last 4 ch work 1 d c—1 ch—2 tr—4 ch—2 tr—1 ch and 1 d c. These d c and tr st are all to be worked in the same l of ch; repeat 4 times more in each l of ch.

For the second Vankyke work as the first to the end of 2d row; 3d row—miss 1 and in the last 4 ch work 1 d c—1 ch—2 tr—2 ch—join to the last 4 ch of the first Vandyke; 2 ch and in the 4 ch as before work 2 tr—1 ch—1 d c; then * —miss 1—and in the next 4 ch work 1 d c—1 ch—2 tr—4 ch—2 tr—1 ch—1 d c. Repeat from * 3 times more. Work on as the second Vandyke, until your edging is of sufficient length.

The HOUSEHOLD would be glad of some new and novel designs in knitting and crocheting.

Correspondence.

We give this week the Prize essay on the "Easiest Way of Housekeeping." There were so many excellent articles sent on the subject that the committee had much difficulty in deciding which should take the prize offered. All were good, and gave the opinions from every standpoint. These will be published in the HOUSEHOLD, so as to give our readers the benefit of the experience of so many good housekeepers.

THE EASIEST METHOD OF HOUSEKEEPING.—"She riseth while yet it is night and giveth meat to her household....She looketh well to the ways of her household and eateth not the bread of idleness."—Prov. xxxi—15, 27.

Solomon's experience with his many housekeepers, probably gave him opportunity for judging correctly what method made housekeeping the easiest, and for the 50 years of my experience I have followed his rules, in this respect, and to them, added another—of system in everything. When my children were young and I had my housework and sewing to do, I managed, by observing these rules, to accomplish my work and have time for rest every day. With regular days for the washing, ironing, sweeping and baking, I seldom had much housework to do after dinner.

My children were early taught to wait upon themselves and each other, and to put things where they belonged when they were done with them.

I have not a "portiere," or any useless furniture in the house, but on every floor I have brooms, dustpans, etc., to use when needed. In every bedroom is a dust cloth, so no time is wasted in finding one to use. The kitchen and pantry have all necessary articles conveniently arranged. My china closet boasts of very few pieces of "Haviland" or "Belleek" ware, but my kitchen pantry has a good stock of tins and common dishes.

When I have help, I show to them the dishes to be used for each kind of work, and give them to understand that onions cannot be peeled in a milk-pan, neither can salt fish be put to soak in a pudding basin; each dish must be used for its especial purpose, and everything put in its proper place when not in use. Sometimes girls complain of such "old maidish" ways, at first, but they soon learn how much time and trouble they save themselves. Monday, I do the morning work, enabling the girl to finish the washing earlier, and giving me an opportunity of "looking to the ways of my household," and finding any places that may need extra cleaning, or any articles that will need repairing or replacing during the week. I have always bought on a cash basis; if I had but little money, I have bought fewer things, and *always, good* things, and I feel sure that much of my daily comfort and nightly-rest is due to the fact that no man has my name on the debit side of his account book.—PHEBE WILCOX.

SHE WANTS TO BE AMONG THE FAMOUS WOMEN.—DEAR EDITOR:—I am so disappointed, and slighted, and sorry, I hardly know what to do with myself, but I thought I would write and tell you all about it, and maybe you would feel a little sorry, too. First, I want to tell you, we take a lot of papers at our house, and among them is the *Ladies' Home Journal*. Some time ago I noticed where the editor was going to ask some of the great women writers of the world to tell what they thought when they were girls. Now, I thought, he will get an invite, so I will get my "piece" all ready before time, and now don't you think they did not ask me at all, and I think my "piece" is so good! I have sent it to see if you will not print it in the HOUSEHOLD and ask all the women that take your paper to send a little about when they were girls, and don't slight anybody because they are poor, and old, and homely, and not very smart. I would have written my "piece" in poetry, but I don't want my poetry in every house in the land like some poets I know of.

When I was a little girl, I think I was a smart little girl, for somehow I was almost always thinking about something. I was the youngest girl in our family, and when any one had anything I wanted I would cry and make a loud noise, then the others would say, "Give it to her to stop her noise," and I was sure to get it. When I was little and would see pa and ma going to lodge, I thought I will be a "Daughter of Rebekah" when I am grown, but I have hunted all these years, and can't find any Rebekah that will have me for a daughter. I always wanted to go bare-foot, when I was little, but I have got all over wanting that, too. When I was young I didn't know much about the future, so didn't look very far for it, but I remember looking into the big glass in the best room one time, and I had a long piece of hawy whalebone in my hand. I thought I would snap it at the ugly girl I saw, and now I remember no one ever looked in that glass again. Not many of my childhood's dreams came true, but to be an editor of a paper was one that did, and that came in this way. I was editor of a town lyceum paper two winters and if all newspaper folks get paid as well as I did, it is a wonder that most of them don't "head" themselves. When I was a girl I disliked terribly my future husband's name, and thought of refusing him on account of it, but concluded I would never get another chance to marry, so have had to endure that miserable, homely name all these years rather than live an old maid. I went fishing once, out on a large creek in the river and caught such a large fish it nearly pulled me in. When I called for help pa came running, and yanked fish and me too on shore. How he did scold; but no one had a word of praise for my nice great fish. Many speak of childhood as the happiest time in life, and according to that, I must have enjoyed myself pretty well, for I could never tell when my first childhood left off, and the second childhood began.—PEGGY SHORT.

Correspondence Clippings.

MY DEAR M. S. H.:—May I, a wife of nearly fifteen years, answer that marriage is not a failure? You say the young man you are about to marry is in every way worthy of your love; now if you are also a worthy recipient of a worthy man's love your marriage need not be a failure. You will not always agree of course, but don't be silly enough to quarrel about a difference of opinion. Some say you can't tell till after marriage what he or she will be. O fiddlesticks! You can see their faults if you want to; if not, don't see them after, either, but remember the two bears necessary in married life—viz: bear and forbear.—A READER.

May I say a few words in praise of "Jean Hunt?" Our wish is to see her interesting letters every week. The first thing we do when THE BLADE comes is to turn to the HOUSEHOLD to see what Jean Hunt has to say.—M. A. H.

I would like to say to "Dick," that I think there is much more harm done by the promiscuous kissing allowed at parties, than by the dancing and card playing all together, though I do not favor either of these. I think our children should have music and books to entertain themselves with at such times. I hope some other mother will tell us her views.—MRS. ALIDA H.

I can tell "Dick" what one of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD thinks of "kissing games." I think they are very blind mothers who will allow their daughters to attend such, for if they are allowed to go, and to be kissed by all of the men and boys there, and it does not make them bold and unladylike, I do not know what it would take to do it. At a pleasant home or neighborly dance, a girl can carry herself with all modesty and maidenly reserve, and keep the respect of all men.—BONNIE BEE.

The Epworth League, Christian Endeavor and kindred societies are all doing a good work among young people, and exerting a great influence over them, in discountenancing the use of tobacco, liquor, etc., and encouraging them to lead a Christian life, and to improve themselves intellectually and morally.

I think it the duty of every citizen to give to these societies all of the encouragement possible.—L. C. M.

Inquiries.

Can some one give reason for a canary bird having fits, and give any remedy for them? Will the black from diamond dyes for woolen goods, crock?—MRS. H. M.

Will some one tell me how to make milkweed balls; also how to color them with analine dyes?—MRS. CORA EMMONS.

Will some one give directions for crocheting a boa for a lady?—MARY KEATING.

Will some one explain how to use kerosene, in washing clothes?—MRS. ALIDA H.

I have a friend who is rendered almost helpless by a very queer complaint. Her nails have become discolored and thickened up to several times their natural thickness. The ends of her fingers crack open and are very painful, and the skin seems to be very thick and dead. Her feet are troubled in the same way. Can any one suggest a remedy that will help or cure?—J. H.

Answers to Inquiries.

Poverty:—Your letter will be handed to some one who will probably attend to it soon.—ED.

Mrs. H. T. Bell:—A full account of the Chautauquan course was given in a recent number of THE BLADE; we cannot repeat it so soon. You can obtain all information concerning it, by writing to Miss Kate F. Kimball, secretary of the C. S. and L. association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Alice M.:—If you would like recipe for sweet potato pudding I will send one.

A Reader:—To color woolen goods yellow; take some pepper vines while they are green, boil them and dissolve a large lump of alum in the water. This will give an unfading color.—N. A. B.

For Cramps:—Tie a strip of unbleached muslin or canton flannel that has never been washed, above the parts affected. For fingers or thumbs, tie the strip on the wrist. Simple, but nevertheless true.—Mrs. E. H. O.

Lucy E. H.:—Lime is best removed from new floors by a dry scrubbing. If there is a sufficient quantity to warrant it, use carefully, a hoe, or some such implement at first and then, with a stiff broom or scrubbing brush, give it a thorough scrubbing, using no water. Put straw under your carpets for one season and when they are taken up your floors will be free from lime, and no injury done to your carpets. Vinegar will soften lime on window glass so that it can be easily removed.—ED.

Young Mother No. 2:—Name that boy McKinley. There is something manly in the name "Mac"-Macbeth, McClellan, and our now famous MacKinley.—DR. G. U. TAINTER.

Young Mother No. 2:—I would suggest the name of Samson as a suitable one for your boy.—MRS. M. A. P.

Young Mother No. 2:—Name your boy David Ross Locke, as we did our boy. There isn't anything baby-ish or silly about that name.—MRS. W. J.

Sadie Haines:—Ellas Howe invented the first practical sewing machine; all others are improvements and variations on his patent.—C. H. S.

M. G. S.:—There are happy marriages. To insure one, you must not expect your husband to be an angel, nor to think you are one. Try to make his home pleasant, and don't scold or cry every time he don't please you.—J. H.

Dyspeptic:—Confine yourself for a time to a diet of light, home-made bread, fish, veal or mutton and mild game. Avoid soups or drinking anything with your meals. After an hour or so, take a drink of water if de-ired. A small quantity of soda taken in case of distress in the stomach will relieve it.—MRS. W. H. S.

Kate:—To wash chamois skins, put them in luke-warm water and wash them with soap, and rinse them in soap suds also. Dry them before the fire and keep pulling them while they are drying to keep them from getting hard.—N. A. B.

Menu for a Pink Luncheon.

Bouillon in Cups.
Salted Almonds. Olives.
Lamb Chops, breaded.
Tomato Salad. Peas.
Oyster Croquettes. Rolls.
Chicken Salad. Mayonnaise of Celery.
Ice Cream. Fruit. Sunshine Cake.
Chocolate, with Whipped Cream. Coffee.

For this luncheon pink coloring should be used as exclusively as possible. The table cloth should be pure white, though a beautiful effect will be produced by having pink satin ribbons run through drawn work just above the edge of the table. In the center should be a low bowl of pink roses, and around this bowl should be gracefully arranged a puff of pink surah silk. From under this silk pink satin ribbon two inches wide should be carried to each plate, where it is fastened to a card bearing the name of the guest to occupy this place. A pink bud is carelessly slipped under the ribbon at each lady's plate, and a clove pink at each gentleman's. These are worn as favors during the evening. If candelabra are used, the candles and shades should be of pink. The gas globes in the room should be of pink, also. With the above *menu*, bouillon served in pink cups, the lamb chops should have frills of white paper tied with pink ribbons. The ice cream should be made in the form and colors of pink roses. At the close of the luncheon a pair of scissors, tied with bows of pink ribbon, is brought in and given to the hostess, who passes them to the lady at her left. Each lady in turn then cuts the pink ribbon fastened to her card, as far as she can reach from her plate, while sitting in her chair. This she retains as a souvenir of the occasion.

Recipes.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING SCRAPPLE.—Take a hog's head, remove all the fat, boil the rest until the bones will slip out. Mince the meat; put back in the liquor in which it was cooked; season with salt, pepper and sage, if liked; thicken with corn meal; turn in a crock to get cold, when it is sliced down and eaten cold or fried.—A. FARMER'S WIFE.

SCHAPPLE.—Chop fine remnants of cold fowl, or meat; season well and put in boiling water. When it boils again, stir in corn meal until it as thick as mush, then turn into a dish to cool. When cold, cut in slices and fry.—MRS. LOU BOYD.

This is a very excellent way to use the pieces left from Christmas, and a pleasant change from the inevitable hash.—ED.

SUNSHINE CAKE:—Separate 11 eggs; beat the whites to the stiffest froth; add the yolks beaten; then add 1½ cupfuls sifted sugar; 1 cupful of flour, which has been twice sifted, with a level teaspoonful of cream tartar. Add flavoring and turn into an ungreased pan, with a long center piece, or a square pan with rests. Bake in a moderately quick oven 45 minutes. Remove from the oven, turn upside down, allowing the cake to remain in the pan till cold.

—Premature gray whiskers should be colored to prevent the appearance of age, and Buckingham's Dye is by far the best preparation to do it.

A RAINBOW FESTIVAL

PRETTY WINTER ENTERTAINMENT.

Description of One That Was Very Successful — A Pantomine — Cornet Band—Other Attractions.

No prettier, more effective, or more fascinating entertainment could be devised, than the Rainbow Festival, through which a busy band of workers has recently passed with marked success. For it, quite a large and commodious hall was needed, as it was divided into seven different departments, each one representing one of the colors of the rainbow, and therefore, using as every student knows, the seven different colors: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet for the bright and attractive decorations.

These departments were arranged in the form of a rainbow or semi-circle and comprised four supper tables, a fancy work-table, a fruit and candy table and an ice-cream and lemonade table. Considerable space, of course, was left between the tables for convenience in serving them, and they were nearly as possible of equal length and were set so as to radiate like the spokes in a wheel. The foundation cover for each was of white, while through the center of each ran a broad scarf of the appropriate color made of glove cloth or cheese cloth, pinked on the edges and prettily trimmed.

The ladies in attendance on each table wore dainty caps of lace and ribbons, and little fancy aprons with coquettish bows to correspond in color with the table served.

The dishes used upon the tables, and the different articles of food, creams, jellies, salads, cakes, etc., should also correspond as far as possible in color.

The first table, in color, violet, was the oyster table, which was beautifully decorated in a very unique manner with carefully scoured oyster shells, crab shells, celery tops, olives and other garnishes, arranged in pyramids at each end, and about a mirror centerpiece, and presented a pleasing contrast to the delicate violet scarf.

The delicious soup and various preparations, fried, scalloped and raw, of the bivalves with suitable relishes and condiments kept the table constantly patronized, as were the three supper tables following, decorated in indigo or dark blue, light blue and green, which were set forth in such appetizing fashion that crowds of hungry and appreciative guests kept them well filled as long as the supper hour lasted.

A notable feature in the costumes of the ladies attending the tables was the wearing of beautiful Madras handkerchief aprons, which were procured for the occasion per dozen, and trimmed with lace and ribbon ties.

These aprons were so pretty and such a novelty, that the whole eight dozen—seven in colors, and one extra dozen in black and white—were readily sold at a good profit, and yet the demand was not fully met. The three supper tables, decorated in indigo, blue and green, were beautifully set with dainty colored glass ware, lovely china and silver. flowers and all that goes to make a table attractive, and furnished with such appetizing viands that their cheerful and obliging attendants were kept busy from 6 o'clock to 8, when the supper ended to give place to the evening entertainment.

Next came the brilliant fancy table, which was elegantly decorated in yellow China silk, and filled with a number of beautiful and useful articles for sale, which added largely to the receipts and much to the beauty of the room, as its contents comprised a bewildering array of embroideries, paintings, dolls and various novelties.

Following this, in its order came the orange table appropriately named as it held piles of the golden balls interspersed with bananas, grapes, and other luscious fruits, while large trays of home-made candies, and boxes of delicious bonbons, chocolates and caramels, *plaices* and *nougat*, and all the tempting array of sweets enticed both young and old with their allurements.

Last, but not least, came the ice cream department, decorated in red, the long table corresponding to the others, supplemented by a number of smaller ones with red covers, all of which were kept constantly filled for the numbers who enjoyed the delicious cream and delicate cake. In two corners of the hall were the two departments for the children, more especially the lemonade stand and the "fishing pond," draped with bright cambric curtains in the rainbow stripes, both of which were well patronized, and in another corner was the stage upon which the evening's entertainment was given.

This was handsomely decorated with flags, while over it was placed a rainbow arch, a large flag serving as a curtain, easily raised or lowered. The special feature of the evening was a grand drill and performance by the Young Ladies' National Silver cornet band, and this was so novel, amusing and really beautiful that it might well be imitated.

Forty young ladies prettily costumed in red, white and blue skirts, white garibaldi waists, scarlet zouave jackets trimmed with gold braid, blue fatigue caps and silken sashes, performed under the direction of a skillful drill master, an officer of the regular army, a series of military evolutions in marching, counter-marching, wheeling, etc., that won repeated plaudits and enthusiastic approbation from the well pleased audience. Finally led by their standard-bearer upon the stage, when the curtain rose a beautiful tableau presented itself, as every member of the band had been furnished with a glittering instrument, and at the appointed signal from the leader who had exchanged her banner for a *baton*, with wonderful precision the sweet strains of music from the silver cornet band floated upon the ears of the large audience. So perfect was the movement that it took the majority of the audience, not in the secret, some moments to discover that it was all pantomime as far as the young ladies were concerned, and that the real sounds proceeded from behind a second curtain, where the members of a genuine band were stationed.

The climax was reached, when on the second evening the standard bearer and leader of the young ladies' band, after performing(?) a difficult cornet solo, was presented by vote, with a beautiful silver cornet, as a souvenir of the pleasant occasion. In addition to the foregoing and some fine instrumental and vocal music with the piano, several very amusing features were given, as the "Dolls' Dance," "The Great and Only and Original Australian Dwarfs," and "The Humanophone."

For a successful social occasion, a splendid supper and large financial returns, the two evenings of the Rainbow Festival will long be remembered. —[Woman's Illustrated World.

Lessons of the Days.

A VERY beautiful little book—beautiful in matter I mean—is one entitled "Trinities and Sanctities" and further described as "Lessons of the Days." The name of the author is not given, but one cannot read the pages without making sure that only one whose spiritual growth was well advanced could pen the words therein. Short, crisp sentences teem with meaning. Here are a few: "Hold sacred thy friendships, in dignity and reserve. Hold sacred thy friend, as an altar to which no common or unclean thing shall be brought. Hold sacred his and thought and his affections, his needs and their fulfillment. Be as hospitable to his thoughts as to him. Never criticise in a carping spirit; but only seek to investigate with him."

In another place it is said: "Ye whose lives are sordid, who live by oppressing your brothers,—whose brothers rise early that you may be late,—behold your soul! Behold how the bright and glorious creature walketh in rags and traileth its garments in the mud! Behold how its face is bent earthward, when it should reflect the light of heaven! Is this fitting? Take thought of its poor estate, and clothe it in justice and mercy. Guard its glory from the mud. Hold it sacred."

It is a book to have lying on one's table to be taken up from time to time and gather strength and inspiration from its pages. The publisher is T. W. Ripley, 138 Congress street, Boston.

—So many have been cured of rheumatism by Hood's Sarsaparilla that we urge all who suffer from the disease to try this medicine.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

CENTRAL CITY, NEB.

Lloyd Willeman,	Hattie Welliver,
Verdie Willeman,	Ola Welliver,
Miley Willeman,	May Welliver,
Libbie Edgell,	Libbie Baird,
Sammie Lininger,	Bryson Baird,
Alice Lininger,	Cora Baird,
Walter Wilson,	Ceelie Baird,
Charlie Wilson,	Will Pursel,
Effie Gagle,	Ella Crites,
Hattie Gagle,	Lettie Crites,
Henry Gagle,	Ethel Crites,
Cassy Welliver,	Evan Crites,
Carrie Worden,	George Worden,
Frank Worden,	Bennie Worden.

MARSHAL, MICH.

Ernest Bentley, Ruth Bentley,
Frances Bentley.

OWYHEE, P. S., ORE.

Dammus Bettorley,	John Meeker,
David Meeker,	James Rigsby,
Charley Rigsby,	May Meeker,
Phebe Wilson,	Clara Wilson,
Willie Wilson,	Marion Wilson,
Eddie Wilson,	Jennie Betterley,
Lorena Betterley,	Daisy Betterley,
Dick Roberts,	Nellie Roberts,
Minnie Roberts,	Rufus Roberts,
Amy Rigsby,	Allie Rigsby.

BELCHER, TEX.

Alvin Bateman, Etta Bateman.

BURLINGTON, WASH.

Clara Miller,	Erwin Pease,
Mollie Beall,	Herman Waugh,
	Bella Soules.

Names this week, 58. Total, 31,673.

The above embraces all names received up to January 11.

MARGARET GILMAN GEORGE.

If wishing could bring it back to me,
If wishing could bring it back!
The wrathful sentence that flew away
To mar the joy of another's day!
If wishing could bring it back!

If working could bring them back to me,
If working could bring them back!
The selfish hours I dreamed away,
That made all toil full another's day;
If working could bring them back!

If praying could bring them back to me,
If praying could bring them back!
The chilling doubts that I gave away
To cloud the light of another's day;
If praying could bring them back!
—[Youth's Companion.

DOROTHY'S FACE.

BY BERNICE M. FRANKLIN.

A beautiful face! A lovable face!
For inward beauty makes outward grace.
"Dorothy! Dorothy!" called Mrs. Lyman, from the foot of the stairs, "what has become of you! I want you to do an errand for me."

There was an indistinct sound of suppressed sobbing overhead, and hastily mounting the stairs, she followed it through the long attic to a little room under the eaves, which was Dorothy's own especial refuge. Pushing open the door, which was slightly ajar, she found her prostrate on the bed, crying as if her heart would break.

"Dorothy Buell, what is the matter with you?" said her aunt in amazement. At this Dorothy's sobs burst out afresh. "Oh, Auntie Prue, why didn't God make me pretty like that picture of dear mamma? Harry Andrews said this noon, Phyllis, freckle-face, I'll tell you something to make you fair: Cut out your freckles and throw them away, then get some dye to change your red hair.' O, auntie, it was right before all the girls, and they set up such a shout! I'll never go to school again."

"Poor little Dorothy!" said Aunt Prudence, tenderly, "don't cry any more, but listen to me. Have you forgotten how homely Grandma Buell is?"

"Grandma Buell homely!" and Dorothy forgot to cry, in her amazement. "I think she's just the loveliest old lady I ever saw, and I always hoped some time to be as pretty as she is."

"But, Dorothy, stop and think," persisted Aunt Prudence. "She has a large nose, her teeth are too prominent, and she always dresses so old-fashioned. It is very strange to you, you should call her pretty, that can be the reason? No artist could possibly agree with you, and you must have a very mistaken idea of beauty."

Dorothy sat upright with a puzzled look in her dark brown eyes. She had never before given thought to the separate features of the dear old face that she loved, but now, as she recalled it, she knew that her aunt was right. "It must be grandma's goodness that makes her lovely," said Dorothy, at last, with a decisive nod of her head.

"You are right, Dorothy; that is the secret of her loveliness that we all admire so much. It is because she is always planning for the pleasure of those around her that makes us forget her homely features and remember only the loving acts and cheery words," continued Aunt Prudence.

"Perhaps you will be glad to know when grandma was a little girl she wanted to be pretty the same as you do. When she was 16 years old, a sister died, whom she dearly loved. The minister who preached the funeral sermon said, earnestly: 'There are some lives that we remember because we have sacrificed so much for them. There are others whose memory clings to us longer because they have denied themselves for us. I have been thinking what beautiful hands this sister had, for they were always ready to help some one bear the burdens of life. Some of us have a heroic longing for all that is beautiful. This is the kind of beauty that will last and does not fade the days go by, but grows brighter and brighter to the end.'

"Grandma's tears fell thick and fast as she thought of that sister's patient, helpful life and her own restless longing for a pretty face, and she made up her mind then and there, that she would try to find that beauty which does not fade.

"Over and over again, when we girls were discontented, she would gather us about her knee and tell us of 'Aunt Elizabeth,' whom we had never seen, but had always loved. And so, Dorothy, you have found a way in which you can help as you like. A beautiful character is well worth working for. Think if you try to do some kindness for Harry Andrews he may believe you are 'growing fair' without trial of such a desperate remedy as he proposed."

Aunt Prue's eyes twinkled as Dorothy hid her face in her shoulder, remembering how a few days ago, Harry Andrews wanted her to help him with a hard example, and she refused.

As the days went by, Dorothy tried to practice some of the hints Aunt Prudence had given her, and, to her great delight, she was more eagerly sought after, and made the confidant of schoolgirl troubles because of her ready sympathy.

She was extremely fond of reading, and as she grew older "composition day" had no terrors for her. Funny stories that she had read would cling to her memory, and these enlivened her compositions to such an extent that her schoolmates listened eagerly when it was Dorothy's turn to read.

At last came the day which all schoolgirls long for and yet dread—graduation day. The hall was nearly filled, when an elderly lady was seen working her way along the aisle towards the reserved seats, leaning heavily on her cane. She was clad in a musty black dress, a quaint silk cape, and huge, old-fashioned bonnet. But her face wore such an expression of sweet content that involuntarily the people made room for her.

Through a crack of the anteroom door a mischievous graduate was enlightening her friends in regard to the audience. As she caught sight of this woman, she exclaimed, gleefully: "O, girls, come here! I have discovered a model for my wedding bonnet, if that event should ever occur. I am certain this came over in the Mayflower."

As they eagerly pressed forward, one of the girls replied: "Oh, hush! that is Dorothy's grandmother!" But the whispered declaration was too late, as Dorothy was just behind.

"Yes, girls," said Dorothy, with flashing eyes and red cheeks, "I am proud to say that is my grandma, and she's the dearest old lady in the world. I wouldn't exchange that bonnet or anything else she wears, for the most fashionable costume that Worth ever devised, for that is a part of grandma, and she's like a bunch of lavender, she is so sweet."

"Good for you Dorothy," said Harry Andrews, "I admire your pluck."

Dorothy flashed a smile at him, thinking how she had cried, long ago, at something he had said to her.

The signal came for the class to come to the platform, and conversation ceased. All wondered what the subject of Dorothy's essay would be, for she had kept it a secret from the class. As she came forward to the front of the platform, throwing a loving glance to the little old woman in black, she quietly announced, "Handsome is that Handsome Does." It was written in her own peculiar style, and was by far the ablest composition of the day.

As she finished, a little murmur of approval ran through the audience, and Grandma Buell leaned forward to

News of the Week.

THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

POLITICAL MATTERS.

SHERMAN WINS.

He is Renominated for Senator by a Vote of 53 to 38—Two Scattering Votes.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 6.—John Sherman is to be the next United States Senator from the Buckeye state. Ex-Governor J. B. Foraker is defeated; but, even in defeat, his magnificent leadership excites but the admiration of his opponents, and he is to-night more than ever the idol of those dauntless young Republicans who have given him such noble allegiance.

The joint caucus reconvened a 8 p. m. in the hall of the House of Representatives, and by acclamation Speaker Laylin, of the House, was selected chairman. He made a felicitous speech, abounding

SENATOR SHERMAN.

in compliments to both of the Senatorial candidates, and the call of the roll showed every Republican assemblyman present except Representative Jackson.

The first division took place on a resolution of the Foraker men for a secret ballot. Immediately the Sherman forces moved a substitute providing for an open ballot by roll call. After an hour's impassioned debate, the substitute providing for an open ballot was adopted by a vote of 47 yeas to 44 nays, three members not voting.

Senator Nichols, of Belmont, nominated Sherman, and Representative Griffin put Mr. Foraker in nomination.

Balloting Then Began

immediately. The result was 53 for Sherman and 38 for Foraker. The moment the secret ballot was defeated that moment it was known that Foraker was defeated with it. The result of the roll call was read by Speaker Laylin announcing 53 votes for Sherman, 38 for Foraker, 1 for McKinley and 1 for Foster. The vote was as follows:

SENATORS FOR SHERMAN.

Abbott,	Eckley,	Nichols,
Bain,	Greene,	Ott,
Carpenter, (Meigs)	Hildebrand,	Parker,
Carpenter(Fayette)	Iden,	Philips,
Lampson,	Rawlings,	Spencer,
	Snyder,	

REPRESENTATIVES FOR SHERMAN.

Allamun,	Dodge,	Haskell,
Axline,	Doty,	Haynes,
Bloch,	Dunn,	Heinlein,
Brittain,	Fisher,	Holcomb,
Camp,	Flickinger,	Kessinger,
Clapp,	Gallagher,	Laylin,
Clark,	Hale,	Richards,
Daugherty,	Harlan,	Southard,
Davis,	Lutz,	Sterritt,
McCoy,	Pudney,	Martin,
	Mellroy,	
Taylor of Champaign,		Taylor of Guernsey,
Thomas,		Taylor of Jefferson,
Williams of Williams,		Wills and Wood—38.

SENATORS FOR FORAKER.

Von Segerin,	McClelan,	
Clingman,	Rorick,	
Fox,	Parker.	

REPRESENTATIVES FOR FORAKER.

Adams,	Gratz,	Korte,
Allen,	Griffin,	Lalard,
Boswell,	Haven,	Llewellyn,
Carney,	Heller,	McConnell,
DeWitt,	Hughey,	McGranahan,
Eakins,	Jackson,	McGrew,
Ely,	James,	Porter,
Ford,	Kean,	Reeve,
Workman,	Kelly,	Strebil,
Wydman,	Tischbein,	Strock,
T. C. Williams,		Wanzer—38.

McKinley received Mr. Welsh's vote. Mr. Foster received the vote of Wm. H. Dicks.

There Was Some Applause

when the result of the vote was known. The nomination was made unanimous, ratified with deliberation. Then Mr. Griffin moved that the galleries be thrown open to the people who were waiting outside. It was done and in a few moments the galleries and the floor was packed. Mr. Griffin and Mr. Taylor, of Guernsey, were made a committee to escort the two gentlemen over from the hotels to the caucus. While the committee was gone the crowd kept pouring in and crowded the aisles and every available standing place. Suddenly there was shouting. It was prolonged and grew in strength by geometrical ratio. It grew to a wild chorus of yells and cheers and huzzas, with hats in air as Senator Sherman, leaning on the arm of Hon. Chas. P. Griffin, followed by Governor Foraker and Senator Nicholls walked up the aisle and were seated by the side of the speaker.

Speaker Laylin, introducing Senator Sherman, said: "Senators and Representatives: I now have the high honor to present to you the nominee of the MYSTERY [illegible] that eminent citizen of Ohio and

Does It Confess

[illegible]sman of the Union, the Hond [illegible]ohn Sherman." Senator Sher-

Notorious

[illegible]n spoke as follows:

On the Senator Sherman's Speech.

On the north[illegible]enator Sherman's Speech. and near its [illegible], Representatives, and Fellow citizens that have [illegible] return to you my heartfelt thanks as the "[illegible]r very high honor you have conferred from the [illegible]me. Long trusted by the people of [illegible] lair of a. I am under obligations that I cannot [illegible]lions that[illegible]ss in any language at my command. I voted [illegible]o to them, I owe to you, all that could be [illegible]aid by a heart overflowing with feeling, and night[illegible] therefore will not attempt to express those caus[illegible] emotions which now fill my heart with reloss[illegible]pect to you and the people of Ohio. [Applause.] We have just passed through quite seek[illegible]plause.] We have just passed through quite would[illegible] contest—the most formidable contest I The[illegible]ver encountered in Ohio, and I hope more was [illegible]ormidable than any I will ever be called [illegible]ce[illegible] upon to encounter hereafter. [Applause.] cre[illegible] and applause.] I know, gentlemen, that you last [illegible] have been called upon to make a choice to [illegible] which was unpleasant to you, because you [illegible] would have liked to have voted for us both, [illegible] and would have been glad to have had five senators to elect instead of one. [Applause and cheers.] I am glad to say that in this contest I have held in my language and in my heart the highest feelings of respect and honor for the gentleman who has been my competitor and who is now before you. [Prolonged applause.] He is entitled to the love and affection of the people of Ohio, and if you have given me this high honor because of my experience you have not underrated the high qualities, mental and moral, of Governor Foraker. [Applause.] We owe mainly our duty to our country and our homes, and we owe a minor duty to the state of Ohio—a state peerless among the states of the Union, central in position and in its population, and great in its history. [Applause.] We owe also an immense debt to the Republican party of the United States, which has abolished slavery and conferred greater benefits upon the people of this country than any party ever before in the history of this or any other country. [Applause.] Though you have been engaged in a hard contest, we are all Republicans, and I trust ever will be Republicans, true to our cause and true to the principles we advocate. [Cheers.] With these[illegible] overflowing with thanks that I cannot express, I again return to you, as the Senators and Representatives of our state, my thanks for this almost unequal honor, and now I leave you. [Applause and cheers.]

After the applause which greeted Senator Sherman's speech had somewhat subsided, ex-Governor Foraker was introduced by the chairman in a few well chosen words. Mr. Foraker spoke as follows:

Ex-Governor Foraker's Speech.

Mr. Chairman, gentlemen of the caucus, and fellow citizens: I am free to say that so far as you are concerned the Senatorial caucus is ended, and I have come in response to your kind invitation to say that so far as I am concerned it is ended also. [Storm of laughter and applause.] You did not end it as I and hoped you might, but you are the duly accredited and authorized representatives of the Republicans of Ohio, and your will is now to be and mine. [Cries of "good" and tremendous applause.] As Senator Sherman has suggested, we have been having something of a contest. For the last ten days we have been divided into Foraker men and Sherman men, and we have been striving against each other. There has been possibly some rasping and some friction, but at this hour it is our highest duty to remember that from now henceforth, in the language again of the senator, we must remember that we are no longer Sherman men or Foraker men, but Republicans always. [Great applause and cheers.] Let us here and now put behind us with the[illegible] to[illegible] to which it belongs whatever unkindliness of feeling, if there is any at all, that may have been engendered. [Applause.] So far as I am concerned, I am glad to be able to say to you, gentlemen of the Seventieth General Assembly, that I have not an unkind thought toward any one of you, no matter whether he has been a friend or foe. [Cries of "good" and uproarious applause.] I have no resentments, no bitterness of feeling to carry home with me. On the contrary I shall go back to the pursuit of my profession with my mind and my heart filled with only a grateful recollection and a pleasurable and I trust pardonable pride for the gallant, intrepid band who honored me with their support in this fight. [Great applause.] Without any disposition to criticize or to find fault in the slightest degree, but only as an excuse, in so far as that may be necessary, for enlisting in a cause that has been crowned not with success, but with defeat, let me say to these friends that when we entered upon it, I did not foresee some of its features. I was not aware then, as we have since come to know, that we would have to fight not only the Republicans of Ohio who were against me, but because it was grand old John Sherman on the other side, the whole United States of America. [Long continued applause and cheering.] The senator has said that he did not want any more contests like this. I thank him for the compliment and vouch to you that I don't want ever again to cross swords with Sherman. [Applause and laughter.] I shall pick out another fellow next time. [Cries of "good" and laughter.] But, gentlemen, I shall not detain you. [Cries of "go on."] We are in the presence of another great contest. It so happens that under our form of government we pass only from one campaign to another. That which is now before us is a national contest. We are to determine in November next whether we shall continue at Washington a Republican administration or whether it shall be succeeded by a Democratic administration. This is no time for me to dwell upon the important consequences of such a change. I shall[illegible] it only to admonish you as Republicans, that, standing as we do in the presence of such a responsibility, it is our duty to get shoulder to shoulder and at once[illegible] not only to look to the future, but to move forward after the banner of Republicanism to a grand and triumphant victory, which it is our duty, and it will be within our power to achieve. [Continued applause for several minutes, and cries of "Foraker," "Foraker."]

After the speeches Foraker and Senator Sherman stood and shook hands with the crowd, but the Senator looked tired and worn and went immediately to his hotel. There, after a short reception, he looked over his correspondence with Mr. Babcock, his private secretary, and retired shortly after midnight. Ex-Governor Foraker was on his way to the Nell House and when he entered the lobby a mighty shout went up. He made his way through the surging throng which crowded around him and finally reached the steps leading to the second story. Here he turned and in response to repeated calls made a short speech. He called upon the Republicans to remember that they were Republicans still, and now that the Senatorial struggle was over, the whole force must be found against the common enemy. As for himself, he said he had had an ambition to go down to Washington and see how they did things there, but "I am young yet," he said, "and can wait."

THEY TAKE IT PHILOSOPHICALLY.

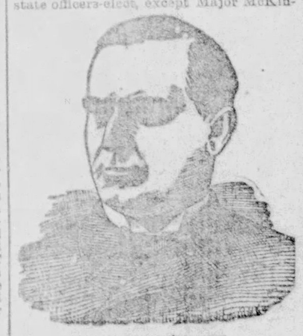
Ex-Governor Foraker's Friend's Are Not Discouraged by His Defeat.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—(Special.)—The friends of ex-Governor Foraker take his defeat philosophically, and say that while he cannot now be a factor in the Presidential fight this time, he will not drop out of sight, and that the young Republicans of Ohio will, at the proper time, bring him into greater prominence than ever.

McKINLEY INAUGURATED.

Ohio's Governor Inducted into Office With Imposing Ceremonies—The Parade.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 11.—Governor McKinley took the oath of office at 11:30 this morning and Lieutenant Governor A. L. Harris, Attorney General D. K. Watson, State Treasurer W. T. Cope, State Auditor E. W. Poe, Commissioner of Public Works C. E. Groce and Food Commissioner W. J. McKean were subsequently sworn in to their respective offices in the capitol. Not in many years has inauguration day brought more favorable weather. The day was crisp but not too cold, and the streets were in excellent condition for marching. The inaugural ceremonies proper were held in the rotunda of the state capitol. The general assembly met at 10:30 and almost immediately proceeded to the rotunda accompanied by the supreme judges and state officers-elect, except Major McKin-



GOVERNOR MCKINLEY.

ley. At 11 o'clock Governor Campbell and Governor-elect McKinley were escorted by a joint committee of the House and Senate from the Chittenden Hotel to the state capitol. Immediately after the prayer Gov. Campbell stepped forward with a document in his hand and said it was one of the pleasantest duties he had ever had to perform to present Governor McKinley with his commission. He felt sure that his administration would be a credit to himself and profitable to the state. He then handed the commission to Gov. McKinley, who was sworn in by Chief Justice Marshall O. Williams of the state Supreme Court. Gov. McKinley then delivered his inaugural address, which was devoted entirely to state matters.

At the close of the governor's address the whole inaugural party repaired to the reviewing stand in the state house yard immediately north of the capitol and facing Broad street. A gun fired at the conclusion of the inaugural address was the signal for the parade of military and civic organizations, which had been forming meanwhile, to move. The parade was probably the most imposing ever seen here on such an occasion. The first division was composed entirely of political clubs, not less than 80 different organizations being represented, most of them composing from 75 to 200 men. The second division was made up of secret society organizations and unattached military. The third division was composed of the state military, infantry and light artillery.

After the parade had passed the senators and Lieut. Gov. Harris returned to the senate chamber, where the lieutenant governor took the oath of office and the other state officers went to their respective offices in the state capitol, where they were sworn in by different members of the Supreme court.

PLANS OF THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

Chairman Dickie Says Gov. St. John Will Be the Next Nominee.

FREEPORT, Ill., Jan. 7.—Samuel Dickie, chairman of the National Prohibition committee, addressed a mass meeting at the opera house last night. In an interview Mr. Dickie said the South was making the most progress in the prohibition movement and that Minnesota led the Northern states.

"The man who will be the first choice of the Prohibition convention for President is Gov. John P. St. John," said Mr. Dickie. "The other names mentioned are H. Clay Bascom, of Albany; John Bidwell, of Chico, Cal.; J. B. Hobbs, of Chicago; W. Jennings Demorest, and W. T. Wardwell, of New York. The choice will likely fall to the West, as the East named the man for the last contest. Our plan of campaign will be the same as four years ago. We will put a great many speakers in the field and scatter lots of literature."

Russell Inaugurated.

BOSTON, Jan. 7.—William E. Russell was to-day inaugurated governor of Massachusetts and his address was read to the two branches of the legislature.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are the highest result of medical science and skill, and in ingredients and method have never been equaled.

They are the original and genuine porous plasters, upon whose reputation imitators trade.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS never fail to perform their remedial work quickly and effectually.

This fact is attested by thousands of voluntary and unimpeachable testimonials from grateful patients.

For Rheumatism, Weak Back, Sciatica, Lung Trouble, Kidney Disease, Dyspepsia, Malaria, and all local pains, they are invaluable.

When you buy ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS you obtain the best plasters made.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

OFFICIALLY BEHEADED.

Internal Revenue Officials Removed Because They Favor Blaine Instead of Harrison.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—(Special.)—Sensation was caused in political circles today by the report from Philadelphia that a dozen internal revenue officials have been removed because of their activity in opposition to a pronounced Harrison man as delegates to the Republican convention, and equal activity in their support of a Blaine candidate. Treasury officials, while they do not say openly that this was the cause of removal, make no denial and tenacity admit that this is a fact.

Secretary Foster says in reply to questions that they were removed "for reasons satisfactory to the department." Another official of the Treasury, however, said to your correspondent this afternoon: "There's no use attempting to conceal facts. These men who enjoyed office under President Harrison were working openly against his renomination, and in favor of a man in his own cabinet. The President has a perfect right to feel exasperated over the whole matter, and does not feel so. Nobody will blame Secretary Foster, I think, for feeling that men who will hold office for three years by a President's appointment and then turn round and work against him ought to be dismissed if there is to be a fight against the President within the ranks of those who have accepted favors at his hands, he owes it to his own dignity to remove them."

This fact, coupled with developments in the District of Columbia, alluded to a few days ago, is looked upon as extremely suggestive as to the relations of Harrison and Blaine in the presidential fight.

BLAINE AND HARRISON,

The Skirmish Line Established at Washington a Few Days Ago—Will Soon be Extended to Philadelphia.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—(Special.)—The lines between Blaine and Harrison's supporters in the political field seem to be more sharply drawn every day and developements in the District of Columbia fight in the past few days, in which the Blaine people have made an open fight for Blaine delegates against Harrison delegates, has aroused a good deal of feeling among President Harrison's friends, and there is reason to believe that from this time forward they will go in and make a sharp fight for delegates everywhere.

It is understood that Secretary Foster is leading the fight and that he proposes to make and shape a distinct issue at Philadelphia, where the selection of delegates occurs this week.

The fact that the influence of Quay and people who have been appointed to office under his influence, are working against the administration candidate, Mr. Henry, is said to have thoroughly wakened Secretary Foster up, and that he makes no secret of his determination to go in for a sharp fight, not only in favor of Henry, but against the administration employees who deliberately opposed the renomination of the man to whom they owe their positions. He makes no secret of his views as to the propriety of insisting that people who are unfriendly to the administration ought not to be permitted to enjoy its favors, and it is quite probable the result will be the removal of such as identify themselves with the anti-Harrison movement.

ARE ORGANIZING FOR MR. BLAINE.

Indiana Republicans are Preparing to Boom the Secretary of State.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Jan. 6.—For some time it has been known that there was a large number of Blaine men in this part of the state, but not until Monday did any uneasiness on the part of Harrison's friends develop. A meeting was held Saturday of the Blaine forces and Monday a thousand or more letters were going in every direction to personal friends, the purpose of which is to get control of the state machinery, and it is believed that this has been so well planned that it will succeed. Should Blaine and Harrison agree on who should make the race and Harrison be the man the Blaine machinery would not work well in Harrison's interest, and here is where the danger lies.

HILL'S LATEST.

His Scheme Now Is to Have the New York Legislature Elect the Presidential Electors.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 6.—An afternoon paper here is responsible for the following story, which is given for what it is worth: "The inside history of the meeting between Senator Quay and W. W. Dudley, at the Hotel Duquesne, in this city, on Sunday last, was related to a reporter by a gentleman who came from New York to attend the conference, which concerned national and not local politics. Notwithstanding the endeavors of the leading coterie of Democrats in the Empire state to keep the matter quiet, it was made known to Quay and Dudley on Sunday that a scheme has been promulgated and will be carried through within six weeks, which will jeopardize any possible success of the Republican party carrying the state of New York in the Presidential election of next year.

"The plan of the Democrats is this: Acting under the powers conferred by the Constitution of the United States and their state laws, Senator Hill, with the unanimous assistance of the Democratic legislature, has determined that the next Presidential electors shall be chosen by the legislature and not by the popular vote of the people. Another feature of the proposed scheme is that the enormous sums of money spent in the usual state campaign for the election of the electors by popular vote can be reserved for distribution during the canvass in other doubtful states. When it is to be remembered that both branches of the legislature in New York are to be controlled by the Democrats, and that the strictest harmony prevails between the majority and Hill, the feasibility of the plan in question is at once apparent. Both Quay and Dudley admitted that it is among the most serious matters of political fact and question that has stared at them in any preliminary Presidential campaign since the Tilden-Hayes struggle of 1876."

The New York Chamber of Commerce has petitioned the state for an appropriation of $1,000,000 for New York's exhibit at the World's Fair.

At a meeting of the New York Prison association, Wednesday, Anthony Comstock declared that the chief cause of crime among children was vicious literature.

CHILEAN IMBROGLIO.

ENGLAND MIXING IN,

Two Attaches of Her Navy Have Been in This Country for Some Time Past Doing Duty as Spies, Etc.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—Whether Great Britain is or is not using her influence with Chile to bring about a settlement of the Baltimore affair is as yet a matter of speculation, but there are abundant evidences that she is showing the deepest interest in the preparations for war which our country has been making. It is well known in naval circles that two attaches of the British navy have been in this country ever since the first reports of preparations being made by this government.

The reports of the attaches have been duly communicated to the home government and their reports have doubtless been the means of convincing the British authorities that the United States is in sober earnest in her demands for reparation. It is noticeable to those who have watched the developments of the Chilean controversy that the English influences in the direction of peace commenced just after the naval attaches began familiarizing themselves with our naval activity.

These attaches have made personal visits to different places throughout the country where work on war materials is in progress. Only a few days ago Capt. Langley visited Mare Island navy yard, and the Union Iron works at San Francisco, to see what truth there was in the rumors of hurried work on the coast defense vessel Monterey and other vessels. Upon his return a day or two ago he told his friends that he had been on a few days' pleasure trip to New York, but this did not deceive some of the naval officers here. Capt. Langley is too well known to the officers on duty on the slope to conceal his identity and he had not been in San Francisco many hours before his presence and the object of his mission became known to department officials. There can be no doubt he has discovered that the reports of great activity in the work on the Monterey were not exaggerated and it is to be presumed that he lost no time in informing his government of her condition and of what a formidable craft she will be when finished.

HAVE LEFT THE LEGATION.

Minister Egan Fines Three of His Refugees on the Yorktown.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—The *Herald's* correspondent at Valparaiso cables thus: There is a great deal of talk about the action of Minister Egan, yesterday, in escorting the three Balmaceditist refugees, Juan and William McKenna and Jose Carrera, from the American legation at Santiago to Valparaiso, and placing them aboard the United States cruiser Yorktown, but the knowledge that he did so with the tacit approval of the new administration, has disarmed severe criticism.

The press gives considerable space to the subject, but discusses it in a calm spirit. While in no wise condemning Mr. Egan for what he has done in the matter, it asserts that the United States government must assume the responsibility if its minister loses the respect of the public in escorting such characters as these refugees, for his doing so degrades him to the level of a policeman.

Then, recalling the well-established fact that Mr. Egan had done exactly the same thing for many prominent Congressionalists in their hour of peril, the press goes on to say that there is no comparison between caring for men like Pedro Montt, Augustin Edwards, and others of their standing who were on the side of liberty and order and protecting these refugees, who are known outside of their career as Balmaceda's coadjutors; to be men utterly devoid of good deeds.

This, it adds, is especially the case with Juan McKenna, whom it accuses of endeavoring to rob an American named Chase of a silver mine near Iquique and of afterward hiring men to attack him.

CHILE MUST GIVE SATISFACTION.

A Reasonable Reparation Shall be Made, by Force if Necessary.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—(Special.)—To-day's indications strengthen the belief expressed yesterday, that Chile's course is still far from satisfactory. The findings of Chilean authorities outlined in to-day's dispatches are of such a wild character that it is evident they have no intention of making a reasonable reparation unless forced to do so, and the President has no intention of permitting the matter to rest quietly.

Chile's Finances.

LONDON, Jan. 8.—The *Times* to-day publishes a dispatch from Santiago de Chile, which says that the minister of finance has presented to Congress a measure to change the silver reserves for fiduciary circulation, for gold lying in the Bank of England. The finance minister's measures also makes the nitrate duties payable in sterling bills. No change is made in the rate of duty.

SKIN GRAFTING IS A SUCCESS.

A Young Man Who Was Terribly Burned is Permanently Healed.

LA PORTE, Ind., Jan. 7.—The experiment of treating Ernest Schmitz, of this city, the young lad who was frightfully burned with gasoline last summer, and whose burns refused to heal, by skin grafting is a pronounced success. The skin was furnished by Miss Lena Johnson, the patient and his two brothers. The operation was performed the latter part of December, and eight grafts, ranging from one to three inches in length and one-half inch in width, were made. Each graft has so spread as to cover nearly, if not quite, the entire surface of the wound and producing one of the most perfect results possible.

TO ESTABLISH A BIG STOCK FARM.

American Capitalists Go Abroad to Purchase Blooded Stallions and Mares.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—A party of four gentlemen have left here on the Inman liner city of Paris for a three months' trip in Europe, during which time they will visit all the leading states and stables and stock farms in England, Ireland, France and Austria, for the purpose of purchasing stallions and brood mares of high degree, with a view of establishing near Lexington, what will be the largest stock farm in America, if not in the world. These gentlemen are G. V. Hawkins, J. B. Johnson and W. T. Wrightman, of Chicago. They are supplied with unlimited capital.

Representatives of the national organization of broom manufacturers at Chicago Thursday announced an advance of 25 cents a dozen, to take effect immediately.

The Indiana State Board of Agriculture, after investigating charges that members had been offered bribes to choose a certain state fair site, adopted a "whitewash" report. The grand jury may investigate.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

THE KHEDIVE IS DEAD.

Yewfix Pasha, the Ruler of Egypt, Carried Off by Influenza—Abbas Succeeds Him.

CAIRO, Jan. 7.—The Khedive is dead. He has been suffering from influenza, which developed into congestion of the lungs. This was complicated with a cardiac affection and this afternoon he succumbed.

The late Tewfik Pasha, of whom a portrait is herewith given, while nominally ruler of Egypt, was supported in his office by English troops for the greater part of his reign. He was born in 1852, and was the oldest son of Ismail Pasha, whom he succeeded, by grace of England and France, upon the deposition of his father by those powers, in June, 1879. In 1882 Arabi Pasha led a military

TEWFIK PASHA.

rebellion against his government, which was suppressed by England alone, France taking no part in it. Since then England has administered, to a large extent, the affairs of Egypt, to the extreme chagrin of France. While the interests of bondholders was the prime cause of the deposition of the extravagant Ismail Pasha, and of the subsequent suppression of Arabi by England, incidentally great good to the Egyptian people has been accomplished by English occupation, lightening the burden of taxation and introducing reforms.

Funeral of the Khedive.

CAIRO, Jan. 8.—The funeral of the khedive took place this afternoon. The procession was led by a crowd numbering 200,000 persons. The services throughout were of a simple character, but though they were devoid of all ostentation, they were very imposing.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—Abbas Pacha, the new khedive of Egypt, has sent telegrams to President Carnot and Premier de Freycinct, thanking them for their expressions of condolence of his father.

The *Journal des Debats* denies that the minority and youth of Abbas Pacha justifies the pretensions of England to continue the occupation of Egypt, and says: "Europe cannot abdicate the right to interfere in Egypt nor resign necessary action into the hands of the English. France will never accept such a position."

WORSE AND MORE OF IT.

The Famine May Reoccur in Russia and Leave the Country in a State of Bankruptcy.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—A correspondent making a tour of the famine districts of Toula, writes: The wealthier land owners keep away from their estates, leaving the entire burden of helping the shiftless peasantry upon the poorer gentry, who are little better off than the starving. Careful lists prepared of the stores of each family show many instances where a peasant with six children has only 180 poods of grain to last through the winter. There is a general fear that famine will reoccur, leaving Russia in a state of national bankruptcy.

The chief reliance is placed in the Red Cross society. In the first meeting of the local branch of the society it was disclosed that only the sum of £110 had been subscribed for a district having 83,000 population verging on starvation. Many million roubles have gone into the coffers of the central committees of the society in St. Petersburg and Moscow and nobody knows how the money has been expended.

BELGIANS LIKE THE M'KINLEY BILL.

Minister Terrell Says They are Not Antagonistic to It.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Mr. Edwin M. Terrell, the United States minister to Belgium, has arrived in New York after a visit to Washington to consult Secretary Blaine. Mr. Terrell talked freely about Belgium. He said the people there were interested in the international exposition at Chicago, and would make a finer art exhibit than they made in Paris. The Belgians were not antagonistic to the McKinley tariff bill, he said, because it placed a number of articles manufactured in that country on the free list.

The Influenza Checked.

LONDON, Jan. 8.—Physicians in Berlin express the belief that the influenza epidemic has passed the acme there and is waning. All the clergy connected with the cathedral at Treves are prostrated with influenza. Vicar-General Herke has died from the complaint. The epidemic is spreading rapidly, particularly in the Netherlands, especially in the southern provinces, and also in Sweden, but in a mild form. It is reported to be on the wane in Italy. The pope, owing to the fact that so much sickness prevails, has dispensed with church regulations as to fasting in Turin and elsewhere.

Revolution Preparing in Hayti.

NEW YORK, Jan. 9.—The discovery has just been made by Mr. Price, the Haytien minister to the United States, says the *Herald*, of a revolutionary movement, having for its object the overthrow of President Hippolyte, of Hayti. The Revolutionary party, he has found, has fitted out in this country a man-of-war, equipped with all the appliances of modern warfare, which is intended to be used by the Haytien political exiles in Jamaica to capture Port-au-Prince and establish a new government.

Sweeping Evictions.

BERLIN, Jan. 11.—As the result of Emperor Wilhelm's strictures upon immorality, the police are making sweeping evictions throughout entire districts in this city's slums. Their proceedings have revealed a deadful state of overcrowding in those noisome localities, including the huddling together of persons of both sexes in rooms unfit for habitation, completely lacking sanitary appliances.

Italy and Uncle Sam.

ROME, Jan. 11.—It is again reported that negotiations between Italy and the United States for the re-establishment of relations are making good progress. It is said that the negotiations have taken place at Rome, and that the affair may be expected to be completed soon. While there is semi-official authority for these reports much reason exists for doubting their correctness.

Spain's Tariff Policy.

MADRID, Jan. 9.—The *Official Gazette* to-day publishes a royal decree to the effect that all nations whose treaties with Spain expire in June, will enjoy the benefits of minimum tariff, while imports from countries whose treaties expire at the end of January, will be subject to maximum duties, beginning in February.

Decrease in British Exports.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—The returns issued by the Board of Trade for the month of December show that the exports increased £3,881,000 and the exports decreased £1,450,000 as compared with those for the corresponding month of 1890.

The village of Richenwaldau, Silesia, has been entirely destroyed by fire. The inhabitants, in their homeless and destitute condition, are enduring much suffering.

BERING SEA MATTERS.

Lord Salisbury Wants Everything His Own Way, and Is Figuring on Making a Bluff for Another Season.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—A special from Washington to the *Tribune* says: When, on November 10 of last year, Attorney General Miller made the announcement before the Supreme court of the United States that a basis for arbitrating the Bering sea difficulty had been reached, he was saying what, of course, was at the time strictly true. An agreement seemed to have been arrived at as to the different questions to be submitted to the arbitrators. The only matter open for further consideration was the manner in which the arbitrators were to be selected, and their number. This, it was confidently believed, would present no serious difficulty. On both sides of the Atlantic gratification was expressed at the prospect of a speedy termination of the pending difficulty. What Attorney General Miller announced in the course of his argument in the Sayward case, in November last, however, no longer holds good.

It will be remembered that the agreement he spoke of was not a formal one. In other words, it was in the nature of a regularly signed treaty. It was simply a series of propositions agreed upon by Secretary Blaine and Sir Julian Pauncefote, reduced to writing, which had received the sanction on the one hand of President Harrison, and on the other of Lord Salisbury. All this has now been upset by demands on the part of Lord Salisbury for a further modification of the agreement reached in November.

Precisely what the nature of these demands are, it is impossible to ascertain yet. That they are touching minor points, however, not heretofore raised by him, seems pretty certain. To that extent they appear frivolous and insincere rather than based upon sound promises. Indeed, they suggest in an unpleasant manner the policy of delay which has characterized Lord Salisbury throughout these negotiations, and which has resulted in serious loss, financial and otherwise, to the United States. But for the lateness in the season at which the modus vivendi was agreed upon, it would have been impossible for the Canadian poachers to make the headway they did last year. In this respect Lord Salisbury was playing directly into their hands at the expense, of course, of the United States. His present attitude seems to have no other object in view. The sealing season begins in May next. By that time the outfits of the poachers will have been completed, and they will be ready to sail. If Lord Salisbury is able to delay until then the formal signing of a treaty, he will have gone far toward inflicting a telling blow upon what was once a prosperous American industry and a source of no inconsiderable revenue to the government.

There is much complaint, and complaint well founded, because of the limited power conferred by Lord Salisbury upon Sir Julian Pauncefote in the negotiation of these matters. Lord Salisbury insists upon having every detail submitted to him. This in itself is a source of much delay. It furnishes, at any rate, a pretext for postponement. It has done so in the past; it will continue to do so in the future.

There is good reason, however, for believing that the patience of this government is exhausted. It will be premature, perhaps, to say anything definite at the present time, but means will not be wanting, when required, to compel a more prompt consideration of the questions at issue on the part of Lord Salisbury.

PANAMA CANAL DEAD,

France's Chamber of Deputies and the Credit Foncier Refuses to Have Anything More to do With It.

PARIS, Jan. 8.—The debate on Panama in the Chamber of Deputies leaves little hope for investors in the canal scheme. The signers of the petition to the government called on the ministry to use its influence for the formation of a new company which should continue the work commenced by the De Lesseps concern. But the government declined to assume the proffered responsibility.

It is the wish of the petitioners to see the Credit Foncier and M. Christophle, the governor of that institution, take up the Panama scheme. Since the collapse of M. de Lesseps all the efforts of the Panama liquidators have led to nothing but the concession by the Colombian government of more time for completing the canal. This alone is not of much use without money and no money can be raised without the formation of a new company under the management of some man who inspires public confidence.

The share holders think they see this savior in M. Christophe, but the statutes of the Credit Foncier as they now stand do not allow the institution or its governor to go into the venture. If the Chamber of Deputies has its way the prosecution of M. de Lesseps and his colleagues, which has been in abeyance for some months, will be pushed on to a conclusion, but the ministry cannot assist in the financial reconstruction of the company, which M. de Lesseps has discredited. And as the Credit Foncier's hands are tied it is hard to see what financial concern could take up the enterprise with any hope of success.

A Revolt Among Brazilian Troops.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—The *Herald* has following cable advices from South America: Buenos Ayres, Argentina: Rumors are current here that a revolt has taken place among the Seventh and Second regiments of the line.

SNAP SHOTS AT THE OLD WORLD.

The Brazil coffee crop for 1892-93 is estimated at 3,000,000 bags.

It is reported that Russia is negotiating with France for a loan of $50,000,000.

It is proposed to give the duke of Clarence and his bride a residence in Ireland as a wedding present.

The public schools at Genoa and Milan, Italy, have been closed on account of the influenza epidemic.

The value of the cutlery exported from Sheffield, Eng., to the United States during 1891 was less than half that of the preceding year.

An imperial decree has just been issued extending to Finland the prohibition of the exportation of wheat from the Russian empire.

The commercial treaty negotiations between France and the United States will, it is expected, be completed at the end of this week.

Dr. Pfeiffer, son-in-law of the distinguished Dr. Koch, has discovered the influenza bacillus, which is the smallest bacillus yet found, and has transplanted it in six cases with complete success.

It is announced that the Welsh miners have agreed to resume work.

A ministerial inquiry has been begun into the cause of the recent explosion at Dublin Castle.

A bill will be introduced in the French chamber of deputies providing for a proper exhibit at the World's Fair.

The cruiser Cosmo has been sent to Tangier with instructions to protect the interests of France and the European residents of that place during tribal troubles.

Nihilist proclamations have been discovered among the troops in Poland. A number of non-commissioned officers have been sent to prison for complicity in the affair.

The Pope has lately been enjoying very good health. He never has the apartments he occupies in winter. The only change he makes is to put on warmer clothing.

Official figures just issued show that the value of the cutlery exported from Sheffield to the United States during the last year was less than the value of that exported during the preceding year.

Masses of Russian troops have been imported into Poland and the districts of disturbances are expected there. Bodies of gendarmes have been sent to the governments of Poland for military purposes.

It is said that the American Bell Telephone company has so forwarded its experiments in the telephone field that it has perfected a telephone by which whispers can be transmitted 500 miles with perfect distinctness.

It is semi-officially denied that France consents to be made a feint now within the sphere of her influence in Northern Africa. At the same time it is declared that France claims that the territories in dispute never ceased to belong to her.

The *Neu Frie Presse*, of Vienna, after denying that Hungary has concluded agreements with the Balkan states detrimental to the Zollverein, says that as a pledge of good faith all of the new commercial conventions will be published on February 1.

Advices from Tangier show that the Moorish mission sent to Touat to arrange annexation of the oasis to Morocco failed. The Touaics had reconsidered their desire to have the sultan of Morocco for their protector, and preferred a connection with Algeria, in other words with the French.

MOVING TOWARD MEXICO.

Mr. Garza's Revolutionists are Marching Toward Monterey to Make an Assault on the City.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Jan. 8.—The latest dispatch received here from the Rio Grande frontier indicates that the numerous bands of revolutionists are moving toward Mexico, and that unless their march is interfered with within the next few days by United States troops or Mexican military authorities, the majority of them will have reached Mexican territory. They are all thought to have one objective point in Mexico where they hope to meet and be in force.

Monterey is said to be the city upon which the first combined assault is to be made. The Mexican government has been informed of this plan and during the last two days there has been a general shifting of troops from the garrison in the state of San Luis Potosi and the lower part of the state of Neuva Leone to the Rio Grande frontier of the state of Tamaulipas. The main army of the revolutionists is reported to be within a day's march of the border and United States troops are being hurried to intercept them.

IN A DIREFUL CONDITION.

Thieving and Brigandage is the Order of the Day Along the Rio Grande's Banks.

AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 12.—A letter from a member of the Texas legislature from his home in one of the southwestern counties, dated January 9, addressed to Adjt.-Gen. Mabrey, is interesting in view of the situation on the Rio Grande. After requesting the appointment of his son as special in ranger service, he said:

"While I do not think we are in danger from Garza's following, yet their dispersion presages much trouble from thieving and brigandage. In fact, the country is in such a direful condition that none will stay who can get away. We have had no rain yet. Everything is dried up. Nobody can subsist un

WASHINGTON NEWS.

BLAINE WAS ILL.

Great Excitement Caused in The Department of State by The Prostration of the Secretary.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Great excitement was caused in the department of State this afternoon by a report that Secretary Blaine had been taken suddenly ill while at work in his office.

Surgeon General Browne of the navy, whose office is in the same building, was summoned and was promptly in attendance. Another physician from the war department was also on hand, and in a few minutes, under their joint efforts, Mr. Blaine was made comparatively comfortable. His daughter, Miss Hattie, was informed of his condition and was soon at his side.

It Was Only Indigestion.

Later information concerning Secretary Blaine's sudden illness established the fact that it was caused wholly by an attack of indigestion, the result of some imprudence at breakfast, and that as soon as his stomach was relieved by a light emetic of salt and water he suffered no further pain but simply the after effects of nausea. The only prescription made for him subsequently was a simple lime water mixture to restore the tone of the stomach.

THE FIFTH AMENDMENT.

The Supreme Court Decides That a Witness Can't be Compelled to Answer Criminating Questions.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—It has now become a settled law that witnesses cannot be compelled to testify in any criminal cases where the answers might tend to criminate them in any way or subject them to possible future prosecution. It is held that the fifth amendment to the constitution giving persons the right to refuse to answer questions which might be used against them in criminal cases must be construed in its broadest sense. Such is the effect of the decision of the United States Supreme court to-day in the celebrated interstate commerce case of Charles Counsel an, appellate, vs. Frank Hitchcock, marshal of the United States District court for the northern district of Illinois.

This case is one of great interest to railroad men, and has attracted wide spread attention. Counselman was asked whether he had ever obtained from any railroad a rate on grain shipments lower than the open rate to all shippers. He refused to answer on the ground that it might criminate him, and claimed the protection of the constitutional guarantee conferred by the fifth amendment. Judge Gresham decided against him and held him in contempt of court for refusing to answer the questions, and it is on appeal from Judge Gresham's order that the case decided by the Supreme court to-day, came up.

The court's ruling is that Judge Gresham's order was erroneous and that counselmen cannot be compelled to testify. It has been said that the effect of a decision by the courts that witnesses cannot be compelled to testify will seriously hamper the inter-state commerce commission in the administration of the inter-state commerce act. The court's decision was unanimous.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

JAN. 5.—Senate.—Bills introduced: To establish a bureau of irrigation; to increase circulating medium; to amend inter-state commerce act; to prohibit trusts and options; to regulate the rates of pensions; to prohibit free railroad passes. Mr. Vance and Mr. Perkins took the oath of office. Resolutions adopted authorizing the secretary of the navy to dispatch flour by naval vessel to Russia for the poor; referring to British quarantine regulations.

House.—Resolutions adopted providing for "Bi! day." Mr. Wilson (Ky.) and Mr. Buchanan (Va.) took the oath of office. Bills introduced: For the appointment of a special committee to investigate the operation and effect of the customs administration act; authorizing National Banking associations to loan money on real estate securities; to tax trusts; to ascertain who first suggested the pan-American congress; for the election of postmasters by the vote of the people; to maintain the purity of the ballot-box; for the investigation of the administration of the pension bureau; to repeal the tax on bounty land; to institute investigation touching the management of the Chicago exposition and appropriations therefor; for the establishment of a mint at Council Bluffs; to change the monetary system; to reduce interest and to provide loans on land; to prohibit usury; also to establish a department of finance and commerce; for the free entry of tin plate and terne plate; for the sale of the old custom house at Louisville; amending the rules so as to have the various House committees having in charge the various general appropriation bills to report the same within thirty days during the long session and within forty days in the short session after the meeting of Congress; placing tin plate and agriculture implements on the free list; to regulate the purchase and sale of ammunition and other explosives; for the improvement of the Mississippi river; proposing a constitutional amendment to prohibit lotteries; a resolution of sympathy with the Russian famine sufferers; a bill for the holding of certain positions and doing certain manual labor in the United States (the bill is designed to check the evil generally complained of by labor organizations of aliens working in the United States and residents of Canada); to repeal the long and short haul and pooling clauses of the inter-state commerce act, also to prohibit the opening of any exposition on Sunday where appropriations made by the United States are expended; placing raw wool, coal and iron ore on the free list, also repealing the law authorizing the purchase of silver; to reduce duties on imports; to enlarge the free list and to equalize taxation; to define and punish blackmailing; to regulate immigration; for the admission of Indian territory as a state; to absolutely prohibit the coming of Chinese into the United States; for the foreclosure of the mortgages of the Union and Central Pacific railroads; for the establishment of a gun factory at Benecia, California; to prohibit aliens from holding office of trust under the government of the United States; to extend the bonded period of distilled spirits; to encourage silk culture in California; for the free coinage of silver; to place jute bagging, jute, iron ties and binding twine on the free list, also to prevent the payment in advance by the secretary of the Treasury of interest bonds; also to create an income tax; to reduce letter postage to one cent per ounce; to provide for two free delivery of mails in rural communities, appropriating $6,000,000 for the first year; for the taxation of lotteries; to inquire into the practicability of constructing a ship canal from the great lakes to the navigable waters of the Hudson river; to revive the grade of lieutenant general in the army; for the appointment of a special commission to investigate the administration of the collection of revenue at the port of New York; to prevent the desecration of the United States flag. Bills were introduced and referred: For the erection of public buildings at the following points: Pine Bluffs, Ark.; Eureka, Santa Rosa, Fresno, Santiago, San Francisco, Alameda and Oakland, Cala.; Colorado Springs and Leadville, Col.; Decatur and Chicago, Ill.; Indianapolis and Brazil, Ind.; Fort Madison and Cresson, Ia.; Newport, Ky.; Stillwater and Ohokla, Minn.; Meridian and Grand Haven, Mich.; Natchez, Miss.; Moberly, Mo.; Butte City and Helena, Mont.; Zanesville, Fremont, Findlay and Gallipolis, O.

JAN. 6.—Senate—Bills introduced: By Peffer—To create a bureau of immigration; to issue treasury notes based on gold and silver bullion; to prohibit options, trusts and combines. Resolution to send U. S. vessel to carry food supplies for Russian famine sufferers passed—40 to 9. Senator Perkins, of Kansas, was sworn in. Resolution adopted calling on the President to open negotiations with Great Britain to secure the abrogation of the regulation requiring imported cattle to be slaughtered at the port of entry.

House.—There was a long and heated discussion on the resolution authorizing an United States vessel to be used to transport relief supplies to Russia. The clause appropriating $100,000 to charter vessels in case no naval vessels were available was stricken out—166 to 70—the Democrats voting to strike it out. The resolution was then postponed indefinitely—equivalent to its defeat.

JAN. 7.—Senate—Senator Hill took the oath of office. A number of petitions were presented. Bills introduced: For loan of money to farmers of Indiana; to regulate commerce carried on by telegraph; to revive the grade of lieutenant general.

House—Bill introduced: Granting pensions to Indian war soldiers; for a survey of a ship canal to connect Lake Erie and the Ohio river; to reduce the postage on fourth-class matter; to amend the anti-option bill; also a bill defining lard and imposing a tax on manufactures of compound lard; proposing a constitutional amendment providing for a uniform law for marriage and divorce; fixing the minimum rate of pension at $6 per month; to equalize taxation and impose an income tax; for the free coinage of silver; also for the imposition of an income tax; also for the prevention of trusts; for reclamation of certain arid lands; also for free coinage of silver; also a resolution directing the committee on the judiciary to investigate and report whether the act of 1837 providing that gold and silver bullion brought to the mint for coinage shall be coined for the benefit of the depositors is still in force; placing bagging and cotton ties on the free list; also to provide reciprocity between the United States and Mexico; also fixing the Presidential term at six years; to repeal the McKinley law; also to repeal the ocean mail subsidy act.

JAN. 11.—Senate—A number of petitions and remonstrances were presented and filed. Resolutions introduced—Providing for an international monetary conference.

House—Resolutions offered: To repeal the third section of the McKinley bills calling for certain information as to finances of government; relating to department of Agriculture. Bills introduced: For a uniform system of bankruptcy; providing for an international bimetallic arrangement; appropriating $100,000 for the display of the corn product at the World's Fair; requesting the President to inform the House what negotiations have been carried on with foreign governments relative to the re-establishment and use of silver coin as legal tender money; defining "options" and "futures" and imposing a tax on dealers therein; for the free coinage of silver; appropriating $100,000 for the relief of the famine-stricken people of Russia.

RECIPRPCITY MUST COME,

Certain Nations Notified That Unless They Admit Our Exports Free of Duty We'll Shut 'em Off on Sugar, Hides, etc.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—In view of the provision in the reciprocity section of the tariff law of October 1, 1890, making it the duty of the President after January 1, 1892, to suspend by proclamation the free admission of sugars, molasses, coffee, tea and hides against such countries producing these articles as at that date they maintain duties upon American agricultural and other products which he may deem unequal and unreasonable, the President submitted to the attorney general the question whether the law authorized him to issue a proclamation giving a future day when the duties imposed by virtue of the proclamation would take effect. The attorney general has given an opinion that the duties must attach and be collected on and after the date of the proclamation and that a future day cannot be named by the President.

Owing to this decision, and to the fact that justice to the importers of the articles named in section 3 of the tariff law requires that reasonable notice should be given of the President's intended action, Secretary Blaine yesterday sent notes to the diplomatic representatives in this city of Austro-Hungary, Columbia, Hayti, Nicaragua, Honduras, Spain, (for the Philippine islands), and Venezuela, informing them that on the 15th of March next the President would issue his proclamation, unless in the meantime some satisfactory reciprocity arrangement should be made with the country represented, declaring that in view of the free admission of the articles named in section 3, the product of those countries, he deemed their tariffs on agricultural and other products of the United States to be reciprocally unequal and unreasonable, and that as against the countries named he would issue his proclamation March 15 next, suspending the provisions of the tariff law relating to the free introduction into the United States of sugars, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, the product of or exported from such countries, and on and after that date the duties fixed in section 3 would be imposed on those articles. The notice to Spain only applies to the Philippine islands.

Negotiations with France and some other countries have reached such a stage as, in the opinion of the President, to warrant the secretary of State in withholding notice to them of a proclamation affecting their products.

The following is the full text of Secretary Blaine's note to the minister of Venezuela, and the others are in similar terms:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, Jan. 7, 1892.

SIR: I am directed by the President to again bring to your attention the provisions of the act of the Congress of the United States, approved October 1, 1890, in which provision was made for the admission into the United States, free of duty, of the following articles, namely: All sugar not above 16 Dutch standard in color, molasses, coffee, tea and hides. In section 3 of this law it is declared that these remissions of duty were made with "a view to secure reciprocal trade with countries producing those articles;" and it is provided that "on and after the first day of January, 1892, whenever and so often as the President shall be satisfied that reciprocal or equivalent concessions in favor of any country producing and exporting sugars, molasses, coffee, tea or any of such articles, imposes duties or other exactions upon the agricultural or other products of the United States which, in his judgment are reciprocally unequal and unreasonable, and that unless on or before March 15, next, some satisfactory commercial agreement is entered into, the President will issue a proclamation suspending the provision of this section; and further recites that such action by the President would be unconstitutional, onerous and unjust; and instructing the committee on Ways and Means to report before February 25 a bill repealing the third section of the McKinley act.

The President is also authorized without further legislation to declare the ports of the United States free and open to all the products of any nation of the American hemisphere upon which no export duties are imposed so long as such nation shall admit to its ports free of all national, municipal and other taxes, flour, corn meal and other breadstuffs, preserved meats, fish, vegetables and fruits, cotton seed oil, rice, lumber, agricultural implements, etc., or such other products as may be agreed upon.

What Mr. Breckenridge Thinks.

"I believe," said Mr. Breckenridge to an Associate Press reporter, "that the third section of the McKinley act is unconstitutional in conferring upon the President the power to impose taxes without congressional action. I also believe that the retaliation allowed in that act is not only unwise as regards our relations, but is really burdensome to our citizens, for it imposes duties which they have to pay. And where this retaliatory measure is adopted only as to certain nations, it makes an unjust discrimination which may also not only be arbitrary, but may not be free from corruption. I, therefore, am anxious to have that clause of the McKinley act repealed; and while it may not be possible to do it. I desire to call the attention of the country to this measure, and thought it might be done by connecting his movement in the House with the letter which Mr. Blaine had written and which had been published all over the country.

The Third Section.

"And yet, being in favor of the freest possible trade consistent with the raising of the needed revenues of the government, I appended to the resolution instructing the committee on Ways and Means to report a bill repealing the third section of the McKinley act, an instruction to report in lieu of it a true reciprocity provision by which the President is given the power, which indubitably is constitutional, to open the ports of America to the products of such countries as do make true reciprocal arrangements with the United States. I do not entirely agree with some of the leading Democratic statesmen as to reciprocity treaties and arrangements. There are grave objections to them, but I think them better than prohibitory tariffs. And if we cannot enact such revenue laws as I desire, I prefer to see reciprocal arrangements made as far as they can be with any or all nations, believing that every movement in favor of freer trade will serve as an educational progress, accustoming the country to better views and practices in our commercial relations.

PREPARED TO COPE WITH CANADA

We'll Take the Bull by the Horns on the Immigration Question.

MONTREAL, Jan. 6.—Charles J. Office, United States special agent in Canada for the detection of all evaders of the alien contract labor law, in an interview to-day on the immigration question said: "If your Ottawa government will not make an amicable arrangement with the United States government respecting this immigration question, then the department at Washington is prepared to erect immigration sheds at all points in the United States at which your emigration trains stop to make an examination and to send thousands of the class that are now allowed to pass through your country to the United States right back again to Canada. I tell you that that is what the department is prepared to do. Then would not there be a howl through your dominion?"

MR. SPRINGER'S FREE WOOL BILL.

Republican Senators Will Kill It In the Upper House.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—(Special.)—Interviews with Republican Senators, relative to Mr. Springer's free wool bill, indicate that there is no likelihood of its passage in the Senate. The hope of the Democrats was that the pressure of the New England manufacturers would compel some of the Republican Senators from that section to vote for the bill, but the present indications are that they will stand firmly in the Republican line against any pressure of this kind. The fact that this bill also reduces the duty on manufactured goods lessens the pressure likely to be brought in its favor by manufacturers.

Senate Committee on Elections.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—The first formal meeting of the Senate committee on Privileges and Elections was held this morning. The only business transacted was the appointment of Tuesday next for the hearing of attorneys' arguments in the Idaho contested election case of Dubois and Clegget. It is not expected any testimony will be given or witnesses examined and the hearing will probably be devoted entirely to legal arguments. It is thought that the argument can be concluded in two or three days and the case soon disposed of.

On Thursday the Call-Davidson contested case will be heard, and this, like the Idaho case, will be based mainly of argument by Davidson's attorneys in support of the legality of the governor of Florida's action in giving the certificate of election to Davidson, the contestant.

Another subject before the committee is to right Mr. Chilton, of Texas, who is to succeed Senator Reagan to hold his seat, the question involved being the legality of the appointment of Mr. Chilton by Governor Hogg one day before Senator Reagan's resignation was accepted. When Mr. Chilton was sworn in, Senator Hoar requested that his credentials be referred to the committee to inquire into the legality of the governor's action, and it is expected that the matter will be disposed of in a week or two. It is thought by some senators that the appointment of a senator to fill a vacancy before the resignation of the sitting member had been accepted was a bad precedent to establish.

It is not probable, however, that Senator Chilton will be ousted, and even if he should be it is even regarded he would be immediately appointed by the governor.

Presidential Nominations.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations: Wilford Wyman, of Missouri, to be supervising surgeon-general of the marine hospital service of the United States.

John B. Hamilton, of Illinois, to be surgeon in the marine hospital service of the United States.

Arthur Carter, of Maryland, to be collector of customs for the district of Annapolis, Md.

Duncan McCeath postmaster at Snohomish, Wash.

John J. Wheelock, postmaster, Crown Point, Ind., vice J. P. Merrill, commission expired, and Benj. Lafantz at Taylorsville, Ind., vice Arthur Crooker, deceased.

Speaker Crisp is Improving.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—Speaker Crisp's health is steadily improving. His physician Dr. Walsh says he expects to have the speaker out of bed and sitting up in his room within a few days. The increasing appetite of Mr. Crisp is one of the most encouraging signs. Work on the preparation of a permanent code of rules for the House during the Fifty-second Congress will begin as soon as the speaker's recovery progresses sufficiently to make it entirely safe for him to participate in the work.

Senate Judiciary Committee.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—The Senate Judiciary committee to-day decided to lay over, without action until next Friday, the nominations of circuit judges. This was done at the request of Senator Voorhees, who desires to enter a protest against the confirmation of Justice Wood.

The Appropriations committee has authorized the appointment of a sub-committee and defers action on the census deficiency appropriation requested by Superintendent Porter until they can begin work.

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELTS
ON SIXTY DAYS' TRIAL.
If you wish health, address DR. JUDD, 74 West Congress Street, Detroit, Mich.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

GENERAL U. S. NEWS.

TO OUST BRICE.

A Joint Resolution Introduced in the House Providing for a Rigid Investigation.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 11.—(Special.)—Mr. Britain, of Columbiana county, introduced the following joint resolution in the House this morning:

WHEREAS, It has been publicly charged that Calvin S. Brice, at present holding the office of United States Senator from Ohio, was not at the time of his election an inhabitant of the state from which he was elected and that he has no constitutional right to be in the office he now holds; be it therefore

Resolved, by the General Assembly of the state of Ohio, that proper action should be taken to investigate the above charges and determine whe her or not Calvin S. Brice has a legal right to represent Ohio in the Senate of the United States.

The resolution was laid over under the rules.

ELOPED WITH A LIKELY MULATTO.

A 16-Year-Old Beauty Disappears With Her Dusky Lover.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 6.—Amanda Bateman, the 16-year-old daughter of Edward Bateman, a well-to-do business man, and Thomas Kingston, a mulatto 20 years old, are missing and the general supposition is that the couple have eloped.

Miss Bateman is a dashing brunette with a shapely figure. She met Kingston about one year ago at a party, and it was a case of love at first sight. Kingston, who is as fair-skinned as a white man, asked permission to call and her parents raised no objection. It was learned after a time, however, that Kingston was a negro and the father then refused to allow his daughter to have anything to do with the man. Clandestine meetings were then arranged between the lovers, which were carried on until Saturday night.

The father heard of these meetings and decided to send his daughter away to school. Hesitated before doing so and while undecided as to what course to pursue the couple disappeared and no trace of them has been found.

SEALERS ARE PREPARING FOR WORK.

A Large Fleet is Being Fitted Out for the Season.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Jan. 7.—There is considerable activity among the sealers and many of them are preparing for the season's work. Most of the fleet will fit out at Victoria, B. C., and fully 50 vessels will leave that place alone. The Casco was the first to go to sea from this port, but she had to return and the chances are that the Lord Bluhm, now fitting out, will get away before the Casco. Besides the fleet now on the coast it was learned that fifteen schooners will be brought out from the East to engage in the catching of seals. In fact some of them are on the way now.

It is said the men will take far greater chances this season than they did before and the warships will have their work cut out to prevent raiding of the seal islands.

WHALEBACKS FOR WAR SERVICE.

Capt. McDougall Suggests a New Use For His Peculiar Boats.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., Jan. 12.—Capt. McDougall, inventor of the whaleback, is figuring on using the whaleback for war service. He has had made a number of photographs showing the proposed war vessels and the plan of operating them. His idea is to use barges for coast defense service. They are to be so constructed that by means of water ballast, they can be submerged, leaving only a small turret for a lookout forward and the bow, or snout, as it is termed, above water. In the bow, which is of great strength, two heavy guns will be stationed on an incline, and they will be so operated that while one is being fired, the other may be charged below in the vessel.

WHITMAN'S WONDERFUL VITALITY.

He's So Weak He Can't Move, but His Lungs are All Right.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 12.—For three weeks past the death of Walt Whitman, the poet, has been daily expected, and his vitality is remarkable. The doctors have entirely cured the bronchial pneumonia which sent Whitman to bed, and his lungs are all right. But the old poet is so weak that he is not able to move his limbs or his body. His vitality is very low and he lies in a doze most of the time, talking but little.

While Whitman is not an atheist and really believes he is going to die he has not asked to see a minister, and it is not known that he belongs to any church or religious denomination. Many people suppose that being such a close friend to Col. Ingersoll Whitman is an unbeliever, but his nearest friends say that he believes in the existence of a Supreme Being.

PARISIANS MAY OBSERVE SUNDAY.

A Movement is on Foot to Popularize the Day of Rest.

PARIS, Jan. 12.—There is a movement on foot here to secure the popular observance of Sunday, and a very strong society has been formed to further this cause. The honorary president of the society, Senator Jules Simon, said to the Associated Press correspondent to-day:

"We desire that our workmen may have a day's rest once a week, and Sunday is naturally the day we have chosen. But our undertaking is a different one, because it runs counter to numerous customs and interests which do not like to be interfered with. At present our factory hands and shop people work not only during the long hours of every week day, but also on Sundays. We do not wish to forbid people working on Sundays if they wish to do so, but we aim to prevent them from forcing other people to work."

A COUNTY TREASURER DISAPPEARS.

The Books in His Office Show a Shortage of Several Thousands.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Jan. 8.—D. W. Lane, for three years treasurer of Appanoose county, has disappeared. The books in his office, as far as they have been examined, show a shortage of $12,000. He is also reported short from $9,000 to $12,000 as administrator of the estate of George Robinson. On the day he left Centerville he displayed a large roll of bills, and his friends claim that he has probably met with foul play. He has considerable property, which has been attached.

Death of Cyrus W. Field's Daughter.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Mrs. Grace Field Lindley, eldest daughter of Cyrus W. Field, died this morning after a lingering illness. This death coming so soon after the death of his wife, (Mrs. Field died just seven weeks ago,) has proved an additional trial to Mr. Field and has increased the feeling of sympathy for him. Mrs. Lindley was 50 years of age and leaves six children.

Opposed to the Washburn Bill.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 11.—It is learned that the bankers of Minnesota have taken preliminary steps to defeat the famous Washburn option bill introduced in the Senate last December.

Much opposition is expressed to the distribution of $10,000 appropriated by the legislature to New York Grand Army posts.

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN AND SCALP, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood and skin purifiers, and daily effect more great cures of blood and skin diseases than all other remedies combined.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Blood and Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER.

AWFUL CALAMITY.

A Mine Explosion in the Indian Territory With Terrible Loss of Life.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 8.—A special to the *Star* from McAllister, I. T., says: A most appalling calamity occurred near here last night. There was an explosion in a mine and as a result over 200 men now lie dead, and about 40 are fatally hurt, and as many more are badly burned.

At 5:10 p. m., mine No. 11, owned by the Osage coal and mining company, at Krebs, four and one-half miles east of here, exploded. At the time 350 men were in the shaft, most of whom were waiting for the cage to take them out, and the foot of the shaft is one mass of dead bodies.

Eighty-five men came out by an old entry and 49 were saved by the shaft, most of whom are more or less burned and bruised and half will probably die. This leaves about 223 men yet in the mine and in all probability 200 are dead. At 7:10 ten dead men were brought out and only one could be recognized, the remains were so mutilated. One man escaped from the shaft 500 feet deep, by working from bracket to bracket, and was saved.

Cause of the Explosion.

The explosion was caused by firing a shot when gas was in the mine. At this time it is impossible to learn the number of the dead and wounded.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 9.—The *Times'* special last night from South McAllister, I. T., says: Twenty-four hours have elapsed since the terrible fatal explosion in the Osage mine at Krebs, but it is still impossible to even estimate the number of victims. The number who came up alive after the explosion is still undetermined, and can be determined only by a house-to-house canvass, which is now being made as rapidly as possible. From the facts now at hand it is believed that the killed will number fully 100, the injured 115, about one-half of whom will probably die from the effects of their injuries. At the hour of the explosion there were as near as can be learned about 400 men in the mine.

They were the day shift and were just preparing to ascend when the explosion took place. Six men who had already been hoisted in the cage had just stepped onto the platform at the side of the shaft. The cage was blown through the roof of the tower 50 feet into the air. A tongue of flame shot up the shaft and above the ground fully 100 feet, which was followed by a terrific report which was heard for miles around and shook all the neighboring country so violently that people in the surrounding mining towns four and five miles distant thought an earthquake was rocking the ground.

Relatives of the Dead and Entombed Miners Can't Be Comforted.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 9.—A special to the *Star* from McAllister, I. T., says: Excitement, intensified almost to insanity because of the mine explosion, shows no abatement. All day yesterday and to-day 5,000 people were around the shaft of the mine, crowding, gesticulating, shrieking, some attracted there from an idle curiosity born of a phase of morbidness, but the majority were there driven to the spot half crazed through the fear of what they might have to realize. Others were standing about, and their blanched faces and eyes from which the light had departed, and apathetic postures told the same story, but told it in a different way.

Wives, sisters, sweethearts, mothers, fathers, all in their own way, painted such a picture of despair upon the minds of the beholders that the impression will never be defaced.

Up to 2 o'clock this morning 48 dead bodies had been taken out of the mine and 100 injured, 15 of whom died before morning. The remaining 85 miners are lying at their homes swathed in cotton and veseline up to their eyes, with their eyebrows, hair and finger nails burned off and the cooked flesh dropping from their bones. This morning the company ordered 65 and local undertakers ordered a carload of coffins.

A Day of Mourning.

MCALLISTER, I. T., Jan. 11.—Yesterday was a day of mourning at Krebs, the scene of the recent mining disaster in which so many men lost their lives. The funerals of most of the victims whose bodies have been recovered were held yesterday. There were no religious services excepting in a few cases, and the only ceremony observed in connection with the funerals was that of secret organizations of which most of the victims were members.

WANTS THE FAIR OPEN ON SUNDAY.

One of the Women Commissioners Takes a Decided Stand.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 6.—Mrs. William L. Elkins, wife of the well known street railway magnate, one of the members from this state of the board of women commissioners of the Columbian exposition, takes a positive position in favor of keeping the World's Fair open on Sunday.

"I am in favor of keeping the Fair open upon every Sunday from the day it opens until the close," said she to a reporter. "I think that every one, no matter what his or her station in life may be, or what it may be their employment, should be given an opportunity to view every one of the many wonderful or interesting things that will be upon the exposition grounds."

HAD LIZARDS IN HIS STOMACH.

A Pennsylvania Railway Inspector Dies From a Peculiar Cause.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., Jan. 7.—A postmortem examinati n of the body of Daniel Mummert, a farmer living near East Berlin, who died a few days ago, revealed the fact that his stomach was full of lizards. It was thought that he suffered from consumption, but just before his death he vomited six lizards and that aroused the physician's suspicions. He was a railroad supervisor, and was accustomed to drink water from small springs of water while at work.

The Last of the Puyallups.

TACOMA, Wash., Jan. 6.—Chief Joshua Sitwell, the last of the Puyallup chiefs, died yesterday, aged 80. He was always friendly to the whites and rendered early settlers much assistance in Indian wars.

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF EVENTS.

The total cotton receipts at all ports since September 1 were 4,980,553 bales.

The Utah legislature convened Monday, and each house effected a permanent organization.

County Treasurer Paul, of Hastings, Neb., was found out Thursday to be $57,000 short in his accounts.

It is reported that the doctors who are in attendance on the Queen of Roumania despair in saving her life.

The crab has given offense by declaring publicly that no famine exists, and that there has been merely a partial failure of the crops.

Harold Miller, son of the poet, Joaquin Miller, was sentenced Thursday to two years' imprisonment for holding up a stage in Mendocino county, Cal., some time ago.

Brooklyn veterans have started a movement for the erection of an equestrian statue to General Grant in that city. The cost of the monument, it is thought, will be about $30,000.

The Spreme court of Pennsylvania has decided that a saloonkeeper is liable for damages in the case of injuries received resulting from the sale of liquor to intoxicated persons.

The committee on condemnation on Thursday condemned 1,300 acres of property within the Chickamauga national park reservation in Georgia, making 2,500 acres in all which have been purchased.

An extra session of the Missouri legislature will be called by Governor Francis early in February. The session will be devoted exclusively to the redistricting of the state for Congressional purposes.

The testimony in the Blaine divorce case was resumed at New York Wednesday, but is nearly at an end. The case in Dakota has been transferred from Sioux Falls to the Deadwood court. The reason for the change is not known.

Twelve breweries in Cincinnati, Covington and Newport, have agreed to form a combination similar to that of the whisky trust, for the purpose of improving the quality of their product and of reducing the expense of production and delivery.

The Cherokee council has formally ratified the agreement made by their commission with the United States, and now all that remains before the strip of 6,000,000 acres can be thrown open is for Congress to ratify the agreement.

An English syndicate has bought all the type foundries in the United States. There are four in New York, four in Chicago, one in Buffalo, one in Cleveland, two each in St. Louis, Cincinnati, San Francisco, Philadelphia and Boston, and one in Baltimore.

A VICIOUS PROJECTILE.

It is Wholly American and Can Pierce Steel Armor Plate Over Eleven Inches Thick.

NEW YORK, Jan. 9.—The first wholly American armor-piercing six-inch project ile ever made in this country, has just been received in this city from the ordnance proving ground on the Potomac, where it recently passed through a high carbon steel armor plate eleven and a half inches thick.

The shell weighs 100 pounds, is made on the Wheeler-Stirling system and, notwithstanding the great ordeal, shows but 0.23 inch enlargement in diameter and is shorter by only 0.88 inch than it was before firing. The point is as sharp and "biting" in its appearance as when it was first made, no distortion is apparent, and there is not a scratch to mar the smooth surface from point to base. This country has guns of modern design that are acknowledged by foreign experts to be superior to those made in other countries.

The recent armor trials demonstrated that the covering made for our battleships was better than foreign plates brought into competition with it, and now comes an out-and-out American projectile that has done wonderfully well already, and promises still better performances in the near future. A number of the shells have been ordered for the navy, and it is thought possible to turn them out at the rate of fifteen to twenty per day.

MORE MONEY FOR ROYALTY

Strongly Opposed by the English People —Clarence's Dot.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—As the time of the marriage of the Duke of Clarence and the Princess Victoria of Teck draws nearer, the number of feelers thrown out, evidently emanating from high quarters, for the purpose of testing public feeling in regard to the voting of a grant from the public treasury for the young couple, increases.

It is apparent that the cabinet consider the proposition of such a grant necessary and are only in doubt as to the best time and manner of springing it upon Parliament and the people.

They do not wish to bring the idea up too soon, preferring to educate public sentiment gradually up to the proper point, if they can manage to do so, before making any demand. The Liberals are making a dead set against the idea of any grant whatever.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* is the most vehement of the organs which oppose the scheme of a donation to the royal couple. It calls the proposal a ridiculous one and declares that while it would be a great pity if a discordant note should disturb the joyful harmony of the marriage, yet the wedding bells would surely jangle out of time if the Tories should seriously propose such a measure of folly, and commit such an incredible breach of faith as would be involved in asking for another grant for the descendants of royalty, after the understanding arrived at as a condition precedent to the Battenberg grant.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The year opened with a very easy money market. The offerings of time loans are liberal, which is a clear indication that there will be an abundance of funds for the winter—that is, at least until the spring trade begins. For time money, the ratios last week were 3 per cent for 30 days, 3½ for 60 days, 4 for 90 days to 4 months, and 4½ for 5 to 6 months. Call loans tended downward during the week, beginning at 4 per cent on Monday and going as low as 1½ per cent. The week's average was about 3 per cent, at which figure renewals were made; banks and trust companies, however, maintained 4 per cent as the minimum, though they do but little business in call loans.

STOCKS.—The transactions on the stock market last week were large in volume. The disbursements for interest and dividends were never unusually heavy at the opening of the year, and a large part of the money thus received seems to be seeking reinvestment, particularly in bonds, the market for which, in consequence, shows steady improvement. In stocks, there was some heavy selling by those who bought three or four weeks ago, to realize the tempting profits, and the result was a slight decline. But there was also good buying, and the undertone of the market was very strong. Regarding the immediate future of the stock market, the weekly circular of HENRY CLEWS & Co., dated Saturday, says:

Much must depend on the extent to which the outside public may be drawn into the market. If they appear in force, the large operators will remain of the scene. If they do not, the capitalist class may be expected to realize so far as may be feasible without seriously depressing prices, and then wait for new opportunities. The early part of the market seems likely to depend largely upon this contingency, and it is not easy to say which turn the market may be expected to take. The fact that there is not at present a great rush of outsiders is not of itself decisive proof that they may not be forthcoming at a somewhat later stage.

The two weeks during which the rise has been in progress is certainly not long enough to determine what is their disposition. If it were, with this class, merely a question of conditions affecting the intrinsic value of securities, the monetary facilities for speculation, there could be no second opinion as to what may be expected from them; for there can be no doubt that the railroad traffic will exceed all precedent, and there is an equal chance of a long sustained ease in the loan market. Those alone, however, are not the only conditions necessary for a great speculation. It is equally important that there should be the individual financial means for buying and carrying stocks; and how far that condition exists remains to be determined.

Opinions differ as to the results of the past year's business of the country; some maintaining that neither manufacturers nor merchants have made their usual profits; while others hold that the quiet of business has been due mainly to conservatism following the crisis of 1890, and that, after all, the business has left nearly an average rate of profit. On this question, more than upon any other condition depends the future course of the stock market; and the current month will solve the problem.

SILVER.—The beginning of the year has not developed anything of importance in connection with silver quotations. A decline of 1-32d. per rupee in India exchanges at London was attended by corresponding weakness in the commercial price for bars, both in New York and in London. The supply of silver in the later market seems to be large, and no demand is displayed which would affect prices. The closing price in New York on Saturday was 94, which is equal to 72.7 cents for the value of the pure metal in the United States dollar, and makes the commercial ratio of the two metals 22.01.

LAST WEEK'S REPORT OF TRADE.

The Heavy Crop Production for 1891—Trade Picking Up.

NEW YORK, Jan. 9.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: The first week of the new year has been marked by some striking events. These changes do not threaten, but promise to help the legitimate business of the country, which over confident speculation at this time might have embarrassed.

The government issued this week its final statement of wheat, corn and oats. The yield of wheat now reported, so far exceeds previous department estimates that the price has dropped 8½c for the week on sales of only 15,000,000 bushels. Oats has dropped 2½c, but corn rose an eighth, large exports actually exceeding those of wheat for three days of the week, sustaining the price. Other products scarcely changed; oil rose 2½c and coffee a quarter.

The cotton crop has dropped to the lowest price since early in 1849, viz: 7.44c for middling uplands. Receipts at the south continue greater than last year, and though exports are also greater, the stock accumulated and largely carried by banks at various points, has a depressing influence.

The great industries report no important change, though in iron a large business is being done, and the tone is much improved. Some improvement is seen in bar and plates and fair business in structural iron. The coal trade is ragged though the demand is beyond all precedent. Less demand is seen for copper, though large sales have occurred; tin is weaker, and lead dull.

The business failures throughout the country during the eight days since December 31 were 485, as compared with a total of 329 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 408.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, {
Wednesday, Jan. 13, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 12.	Jan. 5.
U. S. 4's, coupons	126½	126½
U. S. 4's registered	126½	126½
U. S. 2's	100	100½
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

NEW YORK, Jan. 9.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$2,222,075